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Executive Board Hears Accounts Of NSA Incident

by Robert Siniakin

The NSA controversy continued as some of the members of the K.C. Delegation to the National Students Association Convention in Houston gave their accounts of the incident that involved in part the censorship of Joe Ginarte to the Executive Board of Student Organization at their meeting last Thursday.

The incident occurred when the Kean Delegation were to meet with the Russian Delegation and discuss college lifestyles. Joe Ginarte, NSA Coordinator had informed the Kean Delegation prior to the meeting that he intended to ask certain political questions that stemmed from his personal experience in Cuba. Members of the Delegation informed him that he would be removed from the room if he attempted to ask any of these questions. After being told this, he refused to attend the meeting.

Student Org. has not taken an official stand on this because the incident involves individuals rather than the organization itself.

There are three violations which Gus Garcia has charged against the Delegation. The first involves the question of who is the leader of the Delegation. According to Joyce Marinelli, President of Student Org., seven people were sent to the convention for the purpose to improve their knowledge in the area they are interested in. Ms. Marinelli added, "Joe Ginarte is the NSA Coordinator at the school." One person should not decide for another which workshop would be the most beneficial for another one.

Mr. Garcia in his second violation stated that the possible use of verbal or physical force was used to suppress Mr. Ginarte's freedom of speech. Greg Gomes, treasurer of Student Org., agrees that if Mr. Ginarte attended the meeting and he tried to ask those political questions, he would have been removed from the room.

Mr. Gomes added, "We did censor him (Mr. Ginarte) for the meeting, but we didn't tell him he couldn't go." He also added, "Mr. Ginarte could have approached the Russian Delegation at any other time on

his own." Mr. Gomes finally added, "If he would have said what he would have said, it would have shot Kean College's integrity down."

The third alleged charge was that certain minority groups on campus were not represented because a bilingual workshop was not attended by one of the members of the Delegation. Ms. Marinelli retorted, "The Bilingual Workshop was cancelled twice and was not held. Chris Cottle, president of the Third World Movement at Kean, approached Mr. Ginarte to attend

Answers Questions



Photo by Robert Siniakin

The meeting between these two Delegations, the Russian and Kean College, is the root of the controversy. (Left to right) Nicholi Mukhin, Chris Cottle, Michelle Cousins, Greg Gomes, Paul Bogomolov, Joyce Marinelli, and Paul Podlesnyy.

one of the Third World Caucuses at the convention. Mr. Ginarte refused."

According to the NSA constitution, all minorities, blacks, spanish, etc. are represented by the Third World Caucus. Ms. Marinelli added, "In

effect, Joe should have attended the Third World Caucus and since Chris Cottle attended it, there was minority representation."

When asked if the operation of Student Org. has been affected by this, Ms. Marinelli replied,

"the operation of Student Org. has not changed." She added, "at the beginning it was a little tense. At the Executive Board meeting we decided that nothing can be accomplished by this and that we should just live with it."

New Information Center Aides Students



The new Information Center will answer students and visitors questions.

Photo by John Heyn

by Mary Jo D'Addesa

Being a new student at Kean was hard enough, but not being able to find anything was even worse. To help eliminate this situation, Kean College this semester, has started an Information Center to answer questions that students and visitors might have about Kean College.

The Center, directed by Buz Whelan, administrative assistant to the Director of Public Information, is located in Townsend Hall Lobby. The staff consists of two writers, nine information workers, a secretary, photographers, and graphic designers.

Main Objectives

The main objectives of the Information Center are to stop conflicts in scheduling of events and to provide service to students and visitors such as answering questions about academic procedure, policies, directions, and times of social functions. The Center will also be used as a central clearing

(Continued on page 12)

Coors Fights Back Against Consumer Boycott

NEW YORK (LNS) — Injured by plummeting sales due to a union and consumer boycott, the Coors beer company is taking the offensive with a new advertising campaign, according to the trade publication *Advertising Age*.

"So they've asked you to boycott Coors beer. Consider these facts before you do," the ad pleads. The full-page spread has popped up in five western newspapers: the *Denver Post*, *Rocky Mountain News*, *Omaha World Herald*, *San Diego Union Tribune*, and the *El Paso Herald &*

Times.

The ad speaks particularly to the almost 1,500 workers in Local 366, who walked off their jobs April 5 at the Coors Company's Golden, Colorado plant.

Workers have maintained that the brewing company discriminates in its hiring practices and that women and Third World workers are placed in the least skilled jobs with the lowest pay scales.

In a ruling in mid-May, the Equal Employment Opportunities Commission (EEOC) stated that the Coors company has intentionally engaged in dis-

criminatory hiring practices since July 2, 1975. The ruling asserted that the company relegated women to clerical and service jobs; and black and Chicano workers to unskilled and semi-skilled jobs.

In addition, Coors has been cited by the National Labor Relations Board (NLRB) for 15 violations of labor law. Among these are the company's refusal to bargain in good faith, the written misrepresentation of contract language to union members, and various violations of workers' rights.

Coors is demanding that the

contract allow 22 different grounds for immediate firing, including the refusal to take lie detector tests and refusal to submit to an examination by a company doctor.

Workers explain that in the past, lie detector tests have been used to harass workers by asking questions about political affiliation, sexual habits and preferences, life style, and other information not directly affecting job performance.

Defending itself against boycotters' charges, Coors denies discrimination against

women and minorities, and boasts that 65 per cent of the workers originally on strike have returned to their jobs.

But workers have returned only under heavy pressure from the company, according to Ray Marcouillier, a Coors worker for over three years, now working full time for the Coors Boycott Committee on \$25-a-week strike pay.

"The very first day of the strike," he explained, "Coors cut off all medical benefits for strikers." And, Marcouillier

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independent

EDITORIAL

On May 9, 1977, Mr. Jacques-Leon Rose, a tenured faculty member of William Paterson College, was charged with conduct unbecoming to a faculty member. The charges, backed by affidavits signed by students, include: (1) using profane and abusive language in class, (2) refusing office hours and other faculty duties and (3) accusing others of promiscuous conduct on campus.

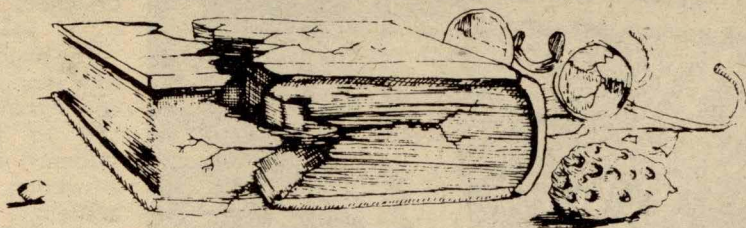
Spurred by the affidavits and some inquiry of his own, Dr. Seymour Hyman, Paterson's president, has filed charges against Rose with the school's Board of Trustees. First, despite protests by the American Federation of Teachers, the case goes before a Senate composed of five tenured teachers and four students who will make their recommendation to Hyman and the Trustees.

These charges, only one of the criteria used to dismiss a tenured teacher (NJ Title 18 A:6), if shown to be true will make the WPC Board of Trustees set a precedent. In the near century of their existence, no state college has ever fired a tenured instructor.

On September 20, Mr. Jacques-Leon Rose will have a hearing but this case goes far beyond this particular instructor. This brings forward the questions surrounding tenure. Is it simply a guarantee of a life-time job or is it a way of providing due process for faculty members before action can be taken against them?

At this point in time, tenure for some, but by no means all, has come to mean life-time employment. Perhaps this case involving Mr. Rose will wake up those faculty members who have become remiss in their duties either to themselves, other faculty members or their students. This may also bring to the attention of faculty members, the absolute necessity of evaluation of their peers.

Many factors involving college verses union policy deserving national attention may come forth because of this historic case. The controversy surrounding this case will not be resolved with the decision of the William Paterson Board of Trustees but will go on until faculty members and their union realize that tenure cannot be seen as an absolute guarantee under **any** conditions.



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PROBLEMS?

Independent Letters_{qmp}

What I Did & Didn't Do

To the Editor:

In the last two weeks, there has been a growing controversy over what went on at the NSA Conference in Houston, Texas, this past summer. The incident occurred when some of my fellow delegates prevented me from expressing my view and asking questions at a private meeting with a student delegation from the Soviet Union. The Russian Delegation left questions unanswered by their speech before the Plenary session and I simply wanted some answers.

I have been accused by the same persons who suppressed by freedom of speech, of being a militant. First of all, those of you who know me well enough know that I am no militant, and never have been; furthermore don't you think that if I really was a militant I would have raised hell in Houston anyway? (Which I didn't do). Secondly, they have accused me of trying to start an international conflict. Let me first say that all I wanted to do was ask questions about the very same points that the Russians raised in their speech before the Plenary session, and I don't think that this should cause an international conflict. Furthermore, if a Russian Delegation comes to a United States National Student Association Conference, don't you think that they should be ready to defend their point of view. I am sure that they were ready to do this but I wasn't allowed to address them at a meeting between their delegation and ours.

Those in Student Org. responsible for this are now trying to turn things around and confuse everybody. But let us not forget what the real issue is: FREEDOM OF SPEECH AND RIGHT TO DISSENT. All they can do **now** is explain why they violated these rights I have. They even had the audacity to state that they would have physically carried me out of that meeting, if I would have raised the above mentioned questions. Let me just remind them, once again, that this is NOT the Soviet Union and if I was angry that night in Houston, I was not half as angry towards the Russians as I was toward my fellow delegates who tried and succeeded in violating a right that is given to me by the most sacred document in the land - the United States Constitution.

Joe Ginarte
N.S.A. Coordinator

More First Hand Info

Dear Editor:

In reply to Mr. Garcia's article on the NSA Convention in Houston, I would like at this time to make a few of the facts known to everyone, including Mr. Garcia. Being one of the Kean College Delegation, I speak from first hand information.

First, the censorship issue was totally blown out of proportion. The delegation held the meeting with the Russians to discuss a specific topic which was the Soviet College life vs. American College life. We

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Independent NOTES Camp

felt that anything other than that could be embarrassing and detrimental to our conversation and to the convention as a whole. This is why Mr. Ginarte was asked not to bring his personal biases and question to this particular meeting. However, that didn't mean that Mr. Ginarte couldn't speak to them at any other time. It was a matter of it not being the right time and place.

Secondly, as far as taking away the leadership of the NSA Coordinator at the conference, I would like for it to be known that he is the leader on Kean College campus, and that is the extent of this leadership. At the conference, he was a delegate as everyone else was, and no "leadership" was needed. There was no need for anyone to dictate what workshops certain people should go to. As a veteran of two NSA conventions (San Francisco and Houston), I do believe that I know the procedure in dealing with attending workshops.

Mr. Garcia accused the Delegation of not attending a Hispanic workshop at the conference. I would like to point out that the reason neither I nor anyone member of the delegation attended the workshop on Bilingual Education was because the workshop was cancelled, due to not having a leader for the workshop.

Mr. Garcia also stated that the Hispanic community of Kean College wasn't represented. This is a bold face lie. Everyone, including minorities, was represented to the fullest of the delegate's potential. I would especially know this because of my involvement and leadership in the minority community.

I would finally like to say that Mr. Garcia should check this information with everyone involved before making accusations against them. Contradictory to the article of last week, Mr. Garcia hasn't spoke to me about the conference since we returned from Houston. It is very strange that Mr. Garcia is doing all of the accusing but he wasn't even in Houston at the conference. I think it's about time that these petty games and biases be put aside and let's start taking care of business during this new school year for the benefit and betterment of all students at Kean College.

Christopher Cottle
President, Third World
Movement Organization

Kean-Sugar or Peachy?

Dear Editor:

Can you tell me the correct way to say the name of our alma mater - Kean College? Is it pronounced KANE like sugar cane or KEEN like the neat school it is? Please hurry and tell me as this is my third full-time semester here and I'm having some identity crisis.

Elaine Perrotta, Tarantin

(Editor's note: The correct pronunciation, confirmed by Freda Remmers of the Information Center is CANE - like the sugar.)

We Need Help to Help

Dear Editor:

As usual, S.C.A.T.E. is back and is now being run by Maryanne Pootini, Pamela Ghee and Valerie Northey. Who are we? We are all members of the Student Committee for Advancement through Education. What we do is devote an hour a week to people, especially children. Children who are in need and who are really appreciative of the concern and warmth we give freely. The intrinsic rewards one receives are much more meaningful than any grade you'll ever receive. We can help you gain valuable experience and commendable reference which may prove to be very beneficial to you when you go for that important interview.

Please consider joining us. Currently we have five old programs and two new programs ready to kick off the semester. We need people in all majors to act as friends, tutors, big brothers and big sisters.

In this organization, there's room for all majors. Everyone's welcome. Come find your spot. Again, please consider joining us. You're always welcome to drop by in our office located in the Student Center (CC122) or give us a call at 351-2050. Also feel free to attend our meetings which will be posted outside the S.C.A.T.E. office as well as in other buildings around campus. Act NOW. S.C.A.T.E. is really a unique experience that must be felt to be appreciated. S.C.A.T.E. is a very equal opportunity employer!

Sincerely,
Maryanne Bottini, Pamela T. Ghee
Valerie Northey, Directors
Jimi Bell, III
Exec. Director

Greeks Group In IFSC

To the Editor:

I.F.S.C. (Inter Fraternity Sorority Council) is an organization which represents the Greeks of Kean College. This year the new Executive Board members are Bob McFarland (President), Joe Torres (Vice-President), Barbara Downing (Treasurer), Debbie VanBarcon (Recording Sec.), and Nancy Padula (Corresponding Sec.). These people have been elected to represent the Greeks of Kean College in sponsoring events for all Greek Organizations. Presently I.F.S.C. is made up of 13 greek organizations who must meet certain requirements in order to be a member of I.F.S.C. Some of the events I.F.S.C. has to offer are the awards dinner, dances, the Greek Olympics, basketball, football, softball and volleyball. The Greek Olympics this year will be run at a state level after the Colleges 2nd Annual Olympics. This event will invite our college greeks to compete against other college greeks, which will bring a togetherness of all greeks state wide.

Joe Torres
V.P. President

OP-ED

This is in response to Mr. Garcia's and Mr. Davis' Op-Ed of September 8, 1977 concerning censorship. As President and Treasurer of Student Organization, we fail to see why Gus Garcia and Paul Davis have written an article conveying information which concerns Joe Ginarte. If Joe Ginarte felt that the issue of censorship was of paramount importance, why didn't he confront the Student Body?

Yes, it's true that on August 18, 1977, the Kean College Delegation met with the Russian Delegation while attending the National Student Convention in Houston, Texas. It is also true that Mr. Ginarte was censored by the members of the Kean College Delegation in regards to our meeting with the members from the Soviet Union, but Mr. Garcia neglected to discuss the reason why he was censored, so we will do it for him.

Present at this convention were delegations from Ireland, Romania, and the Soviet Union. We chose to speak to those members of the Russian Delegation because we felt a vast difference in lifestyles would make this meeting more interesting and beneficial.

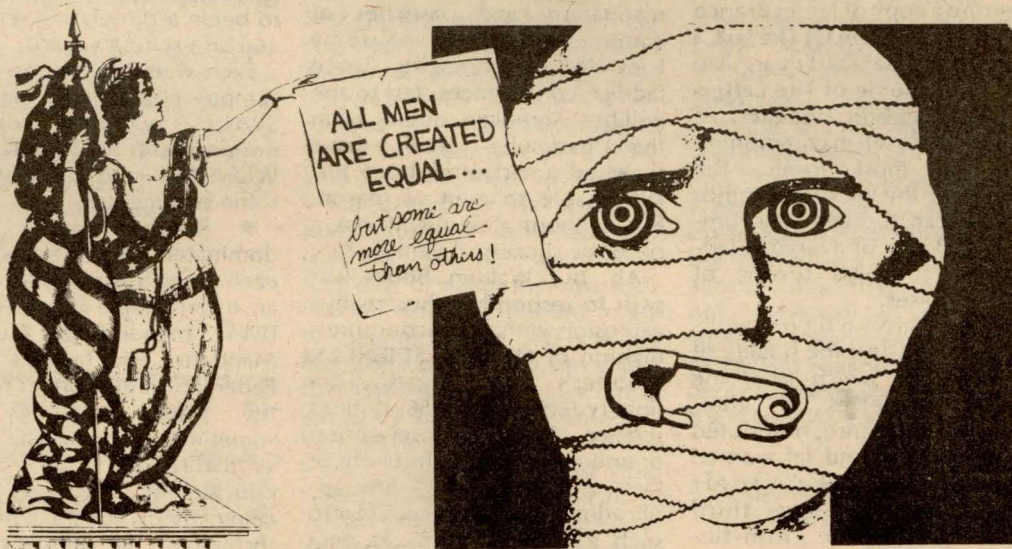
Acknowledging the fact that we have ideological differences between our two countries, we decided that this informal gathering would be one of an information exchange which would pertain to student problems, school systems, and lifestyles - while leaving politics for the N.S.A. floor. All delegates who expressed an interest in attending this meeting understood our rationale for such an agenda, except Joe Ginarte. Mr. Ginarte expressed an interest in attending this meeting **only** if he could make accusations to the Russian members pertaining to their country's involvement in the politics and government of his native Cuba.

It was at this time that Treasurer Greg Gomes and Third World President Chris Cottle approached Joe Ginarte and asked him to comply with this agenda. When Joe Ginarte vehemently stated he would not comply, Gomes and Cottle told Ginarte that if he ask political questions, he would be physically removed from this meeting by them.

No delegates ever told Mr. Ginarte that he could not attend this meeting. Neither did anyone tell him he couldn't approach the Russians on his own initiative. We feel that the position we took was a viable one. We took this stand in order to protect our Delegation and Kean College from a possibly embarrassing incident.

Furthermore, when protecting the integrity of Kean College Student Organization and its constituency, we do not regret our actions concerning the censorship of Joe Ginarte. Given a similar situation we would act accordingly and we do not feel that our behavior warrants an apology to you, the Student Body.

Very truly yours,
Joyce Marinelli
President, Student Organization
and
Greg Gomes
Treasurer, Student Organization



The OP-Ed is a vehicle for anyone in the campus community to express an opinion that would be interesting, entertaining or otherwise valuable. All articles should be limited to 600 words and submitted by 3:00 p.m. Friday.

A gourmet to have around

by Robert Kern

Totally ignoring (and I wish you would) last weeks' repetition of a previously written essay from last spring (Just try to find a surfeit of dandelions in September), I feel it only proper to introduce myself to the new freshmen (as opposed to the old freshmen).

One year ago the Indy was just another school paper crying out in the dark for a fresh face and fresh idea so the editor at the time, hearing of fantastic literary masterpieces I concocted in the past he came pleading to me on humbled knees, tears streaming down his face leaving silvery snail trails on his skin, just so I could come in and elevate an otherwise vapid features page to the heights it now brags.

Of course, he has some fantasy of me holding his loved ones in

some remote mountain cabin in a recessed area of Appalachia. Don't believe him, he also thinks Germany lost World War II.

A paragraph and a half ago I mentioned snails in a valiant but doomed attempt to make this column flow. You've probably heard, at some time or another, a character in a European movie or novel mention eating these little buggers (I'm just chock full of whimsy, had some radishes for lunch). But who amongst us actually knows how to prepare them?

By some sheer coincidence, and the need to fill about twenty inches of column space, I do. Doesn't that work out well?

By the way, speedreading won't help here, travel at a snails' pace. (By god, Kern, your're really coming up with them this time).

Escargots au Vin Rouge (Snails in Red Wine (Sounds better in French, doesn't it?)): Parboil 1/4 cup fat salt pork, diced, for 5 minutes and drain it. Melt 1 tablespoon butter in a heavy pan or casserole and in it saute the diced pork until golden brown. Add 1-1/2 cups red wine, 12 small white onions, 1 large garlic clove, crushed, and a bouquet garni made by tying together 3 sprigs of parsley, 1 stalk of celery, 1/2 bay leaf, and a little thyme. Bring the liquid to a boil, cover the casserole and cook the mixture slowly for about 1 hour. Add 24 canned snails (Honest to God they come that way) and heat them for 5 minutes. Discard the herbs and thicken the sauce by stirring in beurre manie made by creaming together 1 tablespoon butter and 1/2 tablespoon flour. Add 1 tablespoon brandy and sprinkle the snails with chopped parsley.

Escargots a la Chablisienne (Snails in White Wine (What a clever follow-up)): Boil 2 cups white wine with 1 tablespoon chopped shallots until the wine is reduced to 3/4 cup. Strain it through a fine sieve. Have ready 4 dozen canned snails and their shells. Pour 1 scant teaspoon of the reduced wine in the bottom of each shell, replace the snails in their shells and close these with parsley butter, made by creaming together 1/2 pound butter, a few drops of lemon juice, and 1/2 cup chopped parsley. Put the prepared snails in a hot oven (400 degrees F.) for about 10 minutes or until heated through.

"The only way to keep your health is to eat what you don't want, drink what you don't like, and do what you'd rather not." - Mark Twain, American Humorist.



Junk Food For Thought - As a lover of books, collector of rare volumes, and frequent reviewer of new releases in these hallowed pages I have had the opportunity to visit many of the new and used bookstores in the Northern New Jersey area. Let the **Sunday Times** belabor an author for failing to wallow in the national optimism, suggesting that American literature is as moribund as a rabid dog, or refusing to swallow the panaceas of social legislators, and I invariably find myself flipping through the pages of that very book the following day.

My recent disappointing pilgrimage to N.Y.'s colossal Strand bookshop notwithstanding, I find sauntering up and down the aisles of a neat, orderly, and well-stocked bookstore to be one of life's more relaxing and pleasanter activities—along with smoking, foul-smelling cigars and not answering telephones. On the barest of whims I may find myself fingering a copy of James Branch Cabell's **The Cream Of The Jest**, a selection of essays by Edgar Allan Poe, or a volume of **The Letters Of James Gibbon Huneker**. At once I find myself in communion with the most ironic, the keenest, or the wickedest minds of American thought, the rumble and clatter of everyday fading into a far-off reverie of metallic noises.

Perhaps I grow a bit romantic, however. In truth the quality of the literature which lines the local bookshelves is ghastly—paltry nonsense, best suited for cab drivers and fat women waiting to see their gynecologists. Every third book—fiction or non-fiction—burns the hakenkreuz boldly across its cover hoping to cash in on the Nazi obsession. Every fifth or sixth book turns out to be a weepy memoir of yet another deservedly unknown character from the Roaring Twenties. One volume in eight sloshes around in drivelling Van Danikenisms. Approximately a tenth of the publishing industry's execrable output is given over to

another final version of the JFK assassination (the latest theory has something to do with a time warp and a container of German potato salad.)

What has become more noticeable, however, in the newer establishments and even in the older bookdealers, such as Brentanno's, is the giddy inventiveness which characterizes the arrangement of their printed wares. It is a thing almost fabulous in its waggishness. No more simple **FICTION, NON-FICTION, REFERENCE, BEST-SELLERS, NEW RELEASES, HUMOR, TRAVEL**, etc. . . That is, we are no longer limited to such mundanely efficient categorizing.

The breakthrough, as far as I am able to determine, came with B. Dalton's introduction of **SELF IMPROVEMENT**. The section was a compendium of "How To" books, memory boosters, vocabulary builders, sexual guidebooks, survival narratives, fat tomes on transcendental meditation, and pastiches of eastern mysticism served up by New York psychologists. These faddish contrivances, fed to the gullible American public from this particular shelf, have spawned a sort of gluttony unfathomable to men of reason. But, without a doubt, it was a riotously successful venture.

Ah, but Walden Books was swift to respond to this creative explosion with the incongruous division of **OCCULT SCIENCES**. Webster's Unabridged Dictionary (copyright 1956) defines science thus: "comprehension or understanding of the truths or facts of any subject." Any application of the preceeding to such ghostly practices as necromancy, pyramidology, Scientology, Alchemy, phrenology, astrology, the photography of ghosts, and the mysteries of orgone, seems calculated to invite derision.

But it remained for Barnes and Noble to get the last word. And so several months ago was unveiled to the public for all to marvel, the latest designation,

(Continued on page 9)

Here Comes Disco - Duck!

(Part I)

by the Starchild

Well, God bless the summer of '77. Yeah, she's still kickin' (hustlin', shufflin', whatever) around, but Disco is O-U-T. U-F-O. Un-Funky and Obsolete. And it's about goddam time.

The disco society has long (much too long) provided the prime source of uninspired heavy metal machine-shop "music" for the mind, but it was much more than that. An escape from those harsh realities of dealing with the, what you call, real world. But an escape into what?

A few weeks ago I ventured to one of those disco-joints, an undertaking I had steadfastly refused to undertake for about two years. This in itself may seem like no daring feat, except that once upon a time, yours truly (that's me, kids), was into that scene. I was so much into it that I not only attempted to boogie with the best upon occasion, but I actually was not un-proud to admit to being a disco dis-jockey, as they say. It was easy. Just stay away from those goddam intricate rope hustles they spun in Union City, and you had it made.

This condition lasted for five or six months. I saw a doctor, and now I'm normal/Chuckie. Not everyone is as lucky. Some who are disco-tised are no better off than those having the pleasure of being shell-shocked. War is war, whether it is waged on the fields or in the mind.

Anyway, I am the pudding of what once beheld disco, and what once disco held. Like a Moonie de-programmed and re-programmed with other propaganda, I took up the sword against Disco. I would sneer at suggestions to visit one of their many houses of sin. Until this past summer. With a sly little gleam in my eye and response, I said "yeah, let us go," and go we did to observe live and in colour, the monotone death of the Bit-ch.

Jimi Bell, editor and photographer for Musik Box, and yours truly, journeyed white-ways to Palisades Park, New Jersey and the Soap Factory, and the Kings of Disco (or an equally original nomenclature): the TRAMMPS.

The Soap Factory. The milkbars promised in Burgess' he "A CLOCKWORK ORANGE". The fabled wall-mounted tv screen of Zappa's "200 MOTELS." The empty tables and lipstick traces on half-empty glasses. Crumbled Newport packages. And behind it all, that robotic beat in lieu of milk-plus. And the place is a real factory, but you're proud. A novel idea (read: money-making scheme) to be sure.

And now showtime. The air is full of anticipation and Newports, and not much else.

Then, Ladies and Gentlemen: the TRAMMPS. Not everyone is impressed, and from what I understand, the majority of these folks came expressly to see the Trammmps. "The #1 disco group in America," that's what it was I didn't believe it. I gave disco more credit than even that.

To my surprise (there is still hope perhaps?), I wasn't the only soul in attendance that foresaw the demise. Many Trammmps fans did too, judging from their reactions, or should I say, lack of them. And methinks, so did the Trammmps. During their first number (which annoyingly was their theme, as they played it two count 'em two more times before the night was out) they chanted "Disco will never die!" and expected the crowd to yell likewise. Either many cats were tongue-getting, or no one was fooled. The Trammmps then executed a few well-timed moves, conjuring images of the temptin' Temps of yesteryear; trying in vain once or twice more to get the crowd to "repeat after me," and faked the funk.

A powderkeg slogan of the
(Continued on page 9)

Woman Space

The counselors at the Campus Center for Women extend a "welcome" to all of Kean's women, students, staff, and faculty, as they arrive on campus to begin a stimulating semester, and an exciting year.

Each week the editors of our campus publications make this SPACE available for announcements for, about, and by WOMEN, and occasionally, some commentary.

• Rhetoric and "rights" dominated the discussion as each of the fifty states sponsored an International Women's Year (IWY) meeting this summer. Mandated and funded by the Federal Commission on Women, the states' meetings were sometimes controversial, often stimulating and always educational, judging by the excellent media coverage provided throughout the summer months. New York State's planning committee organized their meeting in Albany on a projected attendance of 3,000, and were unprepared for the extra 6,000 who registered for the three-day event. Utah saw an attendance of over 12,000 as a result of an anti-abortion lobbying effort by members of the Mormon Church.

Those of us in attendance at

New Jersey's meeting (at Princeton in June) each received a copy of "...toward a more perfect union, Justice for American Women," the text of the final report of the National Commission on IWY. This document, an excellent research tool, is in the libraries of the Campus Center for Women, and EVE, both here on Kean's Campus.

• N.J.'s Division on Women and The Division of Youth & Family Services have announced a Statewide Conference on Battered Women, for Wednesday, September 28, at Trenton State College from 9 until 4 o'clock. Registration is \$2.50 and will be taken by the Division on Women. Lunch will be available, but extra, child care will also be provided.

• Women in Bergen County are concerned that so few of our number are involved in political

life (much less as office-holders) in that area and have persuaded The County's Board of Chosen Freeholders to begin a drive to overcome that shortage. The Freeholders have the problems under study and hope the attendant publicity will encourage their local women to "become politically involved."

• Nothing is more discouraging to a woman seeking professional employment that to be told that the only jobs available are secretarial or clerical. A growing number of professional women are turning to Jersey VEST (Volunteer Employment Service Team) located at 80 Mulberry Street, Newark which specializes in job placement for administrators, engineers, writers, and other professionals. The service, which charges no fee, is underwritten by the New Jersey Job Service. Contact the VEST office at 648-2219 for additional information.

Next week, please include the following item in the WOMAN SPACE section of **The Independent**:

Item or event _____

Place, date and time _____

Source _____

Your name _____

Please return all suggestions to: The Campus Center for Women, Rm. SA 114, Bookstore Building.

Variable Stars

by Chris Jarocha

Science fiction has formed a major part of my life. At its best, the genre is more stimulating than mainstream fiction. Even at its worst (and it can get pretty bad), it shows more imagination than the romans a clef of Jacqueline Susann imitators or Watergate felons. And those stories that make up the vast realm in between those extremes are always entertaining.

I believe science fiction to be an important shaper of our society, the literary wave of the future, if you will. Alvin Toffler has called it the only remedy for future shock. Then again, it may be frightening. . . or fun.

Each week, I will bring you views, reviews, opinions and news relating to science fiction or to those discoveries made by real scientists which sound like fiction.

To begin with what, I suppose, must be the inevitable. . .

Star War-d, Ho!

Star Wars, obviously, is something of a phenomenon. It has presented science fiction to more people, and received more favorable reactions, than any other SF movie to date, surpassing the beautiful, but ultimately confusing, **2001**. This is not a review of the movie *per se* (I liked it), but a review of the reviews. How have people reacted to **Star Wars**, and why did they react as they did?

Almost unanimously, the critics have liked it (a worthwhile achievement for any film.) The one notable exception I could find is **New York Magazine's** John Simon. Simon has a reputation for being a Nasty Critic. As such, he must find flaws and exploit them. How does he do this for **SW**? By taking the movie to task for accomplishing all it sets out to do. He disdains it for its hokey dialogue, its flat characterizations, its strongly defined division between good and evil. **Star Wars** has these characteristics, it is true, but George Lucas knew exactly what he was doing when he built them into the screenplay. It takes no great critical acumen to point out the obvious.

Simon continues to baffle. At one point, he crows, "I don't read science fiction," then, paradoxically, goes on to claim that **SW** "has nowhere near the romantic imagination, say of Edgar Rice Burroughs' Martin novels." How Simon can compare **SW** to one of Burroughs' SF novels without having read it is a puzzle. However, if Simon did read science fiction, he would be aware of the controversy that claims that Burroughs "stole"

the idea for his Mars series from an earlier fantasy novel by Edwin Arnold, **Gulliver of Mars**. So much for romantic imagination. At least Lucas didn't steal so blatantly.

Yes, a large amount of thievery ("inspiration," they call it in Hollywood) has gone into **SW**, but it has been taken from comparative mythology, Jungian archetypes, and the realm of comic books, all fair game for any writer. Simon asks, "is equalizing sci-fi and comic strips, or even outstripping them, worthy of the talented director of American Graffiti, and worth spending all that time and money on?" I wonder why, if **SW** is so worthless, Simon spends an entire page of his review on it. But, yes, it is a worthy achievement to equal SF in the movies.

Science fiction does not, as a rule, do well outside of the literature. Few SF films are money-makers, let alone praiseworthy examples of cinema. A reviewer in **Christian Century** (the religious periodicals had a field day in reviewing this film, drawing all sorts of complex analogies to Christian dualism and the jaded sensibilities of our troubled times), suspects that SF films fail because they take themselves too seriously. Most pieces of SF have a moral, or some country cousin, and the films translate moral into "message." Every SF film has to have a message, this is bad, that is good, isn't this immoral/strange/funny, with the result that the poor filmgoer is exposed to the modern equivalent of the medieval mystery plays. **Star Wars** has no moral, makes no judgment more complex than the "good is nicer than evil" tautology. It's a relief to get escapism without moral strings attached.

But what about **SW's** debt to the comics (for it is nothing more than a filmed comic book, Flash Gordon played straight?) Lucas calls the film "the flotsam and jetsam from the period when I was twelve years old," a period that included Lucas' own comics reading. He coins a term for the film, "space fantasy," (although the old term "space opera" would serve as well) and many comics fit the term as well as anything else. They are as close to mythology as we will ever get, and the very best comics are those that take themselves seriously, but play up the ludicrous aspects of a situation as well. **Star Wars** does the same, and, come to think of it, so does life. Appropriately, there is a six-issue adaption of the film put out by

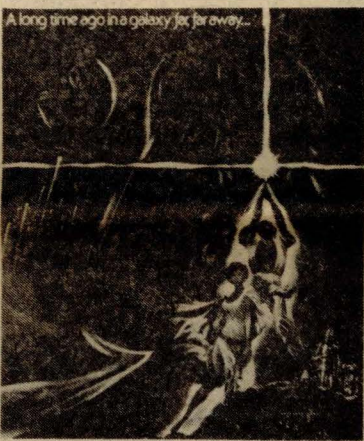
The Alvin Ailey Repertory Ensemble will perform at Kean College of New Jersey on Tuesday evening, September 20, 1977, at 8:00 p.m. in the Wilkins Theatre for Performing Arts. This program is sponsored by the Co-Curricular Program Board and is open to the public. Tickets are needed and are available at no charge in the Student Affairs Office, CC143.

The Alvin Ailey Repertory Ensemble is one of the most promising components of the American Dance Center (the official school of the Alvin Ailey American Dance Theatre).

The Repertory Ensemble was established in the fall of 1974 and made its debut on network television in November of that year with the television special, "Ailey Celebrates Ellington."

This is a lively and exciting translation of the spirit of the master's music into dance form by the noted choreographer, Alvin Ailey, in a perfect melding of melody, rhythm, movement, mood and color that is by all odds one of the best things of its kind ever done.

The dances by a talented young troupe are sensuous



Marvel Comics.

The film critics like it (although **Time** manages to go overboard and call it the "year's best movie," which doesn't say much for the rest of the year), and, perhaps more significantly, the SF critics like it, too. The first reviews in the SF magazines are only coming out now, but they are favorable. The new issue of **Cosmos** gives cover space to a reaction to **SW** by Hugo and Nebula award winner Samuel R. Delany.

There will be time aplenty for discussions, dissections, and imitations later. Right now, the public likes it, the professionals like it, and the companies like it. I can only breathe a sigh of relief and say "It's about time!"

(watch for plot summaries of these in 9/29 issue of **Independent**)

October 5: Lords Of Flatbush - Life among black leather jacket high school set of Flatbush in 1957.

October 12: River Niger - Slice-of-life depiction of survival in the ghetto of Watts, Los Angeles.

October 19: Charly - Charly, a thirty year old with the mental capabilities of a six year old, achieves normalcy through the efforts of a mental retardation clinic.

October 26: Steelyard Blues - Three wacky outlaws set out to rip off parts needed to put an antique WW II PBV airplane back into flying condition. Their escape will be to some unknown country without jails.

Ailey Ensemble Visits Kean



without being erotic and are masterfully done. Old records of the jazz era provide the music.

Performances to date have met with unanimous critical acclaim. The Alvin Ailey Repertory Ensemble continues to develop as a wellspring of artistic energies and Ailey Repertory Ensemble continues to develop as a

wellspring of artistic energies and vitality for young dancers, choreographers, designers, and theatre technicians alike.

The performance at Kean College on September 20th will include the celebrated production of "Revelations" plus the number from the Ellington suite, among other dances.

K.C.T.V. Wants You

This year K.C.T.V. will be seen and heard on campus and off, as it was intended in its conception in 1974. We will be putting on programs for the college such as variety shows, sporting events, debates, and concerts etc. We plan to cover all the communications media services possible to the college community. K.C.T.V. will also be working with the cable T.V. stations in the area. So much is planned for this year, that is why K.C.T.V. is asking students who want to learn while doing to join us. You can be a full or part-time student and applications can be picked up in the Hot Line Office (ask for Joe) or at Student Org. If you agree with this Modern Fable then you are the one K.C.T.V. is looking for. Once upon a time there was an organization which had only four members. These four members were named **Joe Somebody**, **Fred Everybody**, **Pete Anybody**, and **Thomas Nobody**. All four vowed and declared that they supported the aims and objectives of the organization to which they belonged and all four paid their membership dues.

But **Everybody** was either a golfer, hunter or fisherman, and used his spare time and talents that way; or stayed at home with friends. **Anybody** wanted to go to meetings of his organization but didn't because he was afraid that **Somebody** might give him a job to do and he just wanted to belong, he didn't really want to work. **Nobody** went to the meetings of the organization.

Of the four, **Nobody** was really the best of them all. For instance,

the organization once needed a chairman of a very important committee. **Everybody** said that **Anybody** should be willing to take on an important job like that and **Somebody** replied that **Everybody** ought to. Guess who finally ended up with the job? That's right - **Nobody**!

And it so happened that the four learned that there was a new resident in their community, and this new resident was eligible for membership in their organization. **Everybody** thought that **Somebody** ought to invite him to join. **Anybody** could have extended the invitation, but didn't. And can you guess who finally did get around to asking him? That's right, **Nobody** took the job.

And can you guess what finally happened to that organization? With **Nobody** doing the jobs which had to be done, the organization amounted to Practically **Nothing**, which, my friends, is the real name of a great many organizations, despite the fancy names and high ideals they espouse.

The moral of the story is this: When you grow up and join an organization, you must be willing to work at accomplishing its aims and objectives, for if you do not, others will call you **Thomas Nobody**, regardless of your real name, and your organization will become **Practically Nothing**. This is a luxury we cannot afford.

Joseph Savoly
General Manager, K.C.T.V.
Coordinator Kean
College Hotline

First Aid Cries. . . Help!

The Squires' First Aid Squad would like to welcome everyone back to Kean College. In order to continue to perform our vital service to the college community, we need your help. If you have any prior first aid experience, or any training and some spare time, we need you. Even if you have no training or experience but you are interested in helping us help the campus community, we

welcome you. The squad will set up prospective members with the necessary training. So please, if you have any spare time and an interest to help others, please see us. The squad is located in the White House in the Kean area of the campus. You may also contact us by phone at 355-9771 or on campus at extension 2266. We need your help.

Squires'
First Aid Squad

Behind The Scenes

by Sherri Roth

All of us have varied movie tastes and find it extremely frustrating to attend a film only to be sadly disappointed by what appears on the screen! For this reason, we at Student Activities, have made it our concern to keep you, the Kean moviegoer, abreast of on-campus movies.

We hope you will take advantage of our efforts and come to a free entertainment experience in the Little Theater (3 and 8 p.m.) that suits your tastes. Our selections have been carefully chosen by Student Film Committee members and we hope are reflective of what was felt would appeal to you.

September films are listed, followed by a brief plot summary to help you choose which to attend.

September 21: California Split - George Segal, Elliot Gould, Dir. Robert Altman.

Two compulsive gamblers get mugged and then team up to romp through casino after casino, betting on anything and everything—including women. The results of their two week's bout with gambling fever make this a hilarious treat.

September 28: Sundays And Cybele - Hardy Kruger, Patricia Gozzi, Dir. Serge Bourguignon.

The marvelous yet tragic story of the remarkable friendship between a lonely girl of twelve and a war veteran suffering from amnesia. Their relationship holds some magic until convention-bound people destroy them both. *Academy Award winner "Best Foreign Film."

October films are as follows

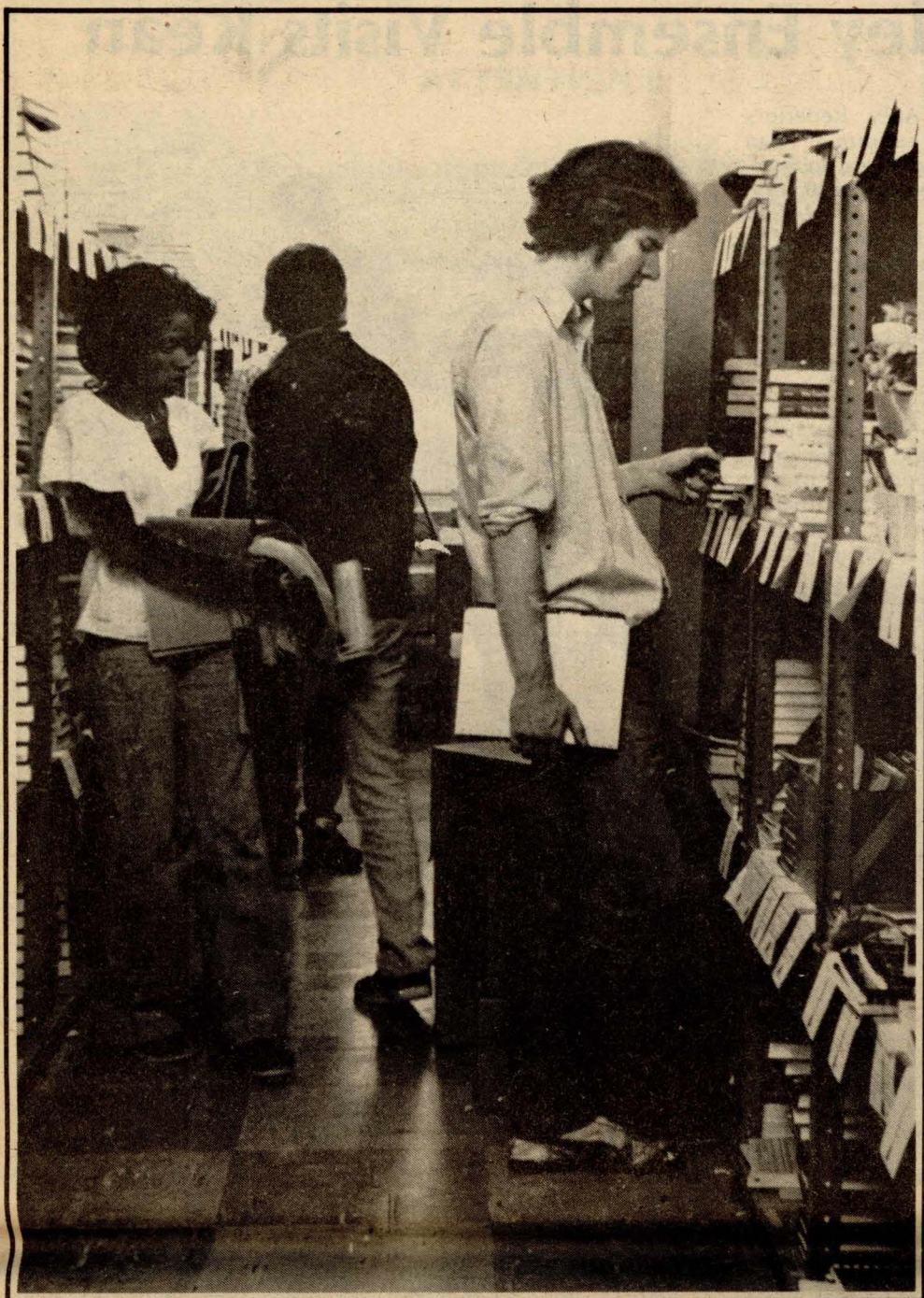


Photo by Magda Galis-Menendez

Half the fun of the Book Store is finding your books. The other half is paying for them.

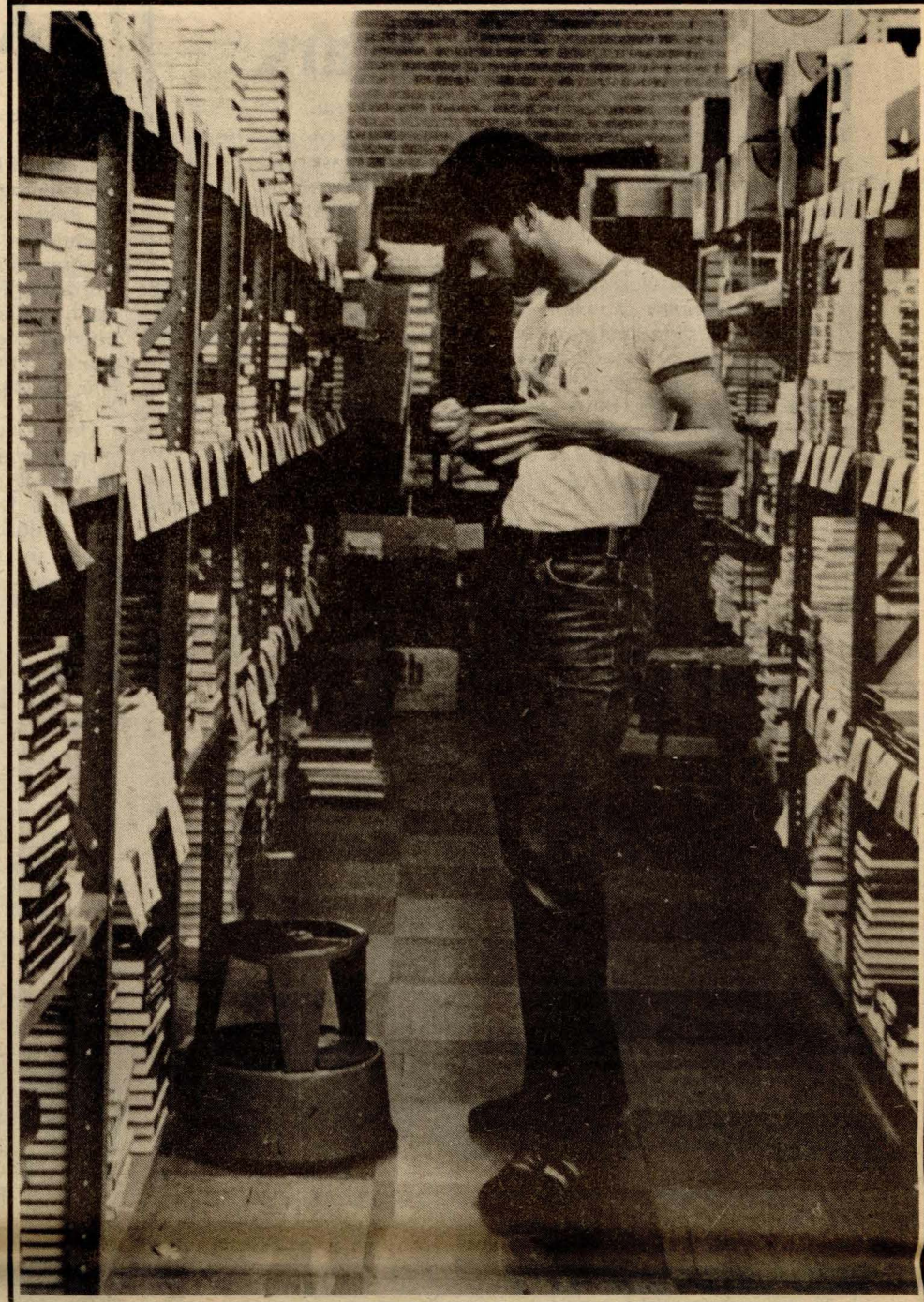


Photo by Magda Galis-Menendez

What's this I see on these shelves? Could they be? They are. . .BOOKS!

The Kiddie Corner a.k.a. C.S.I.

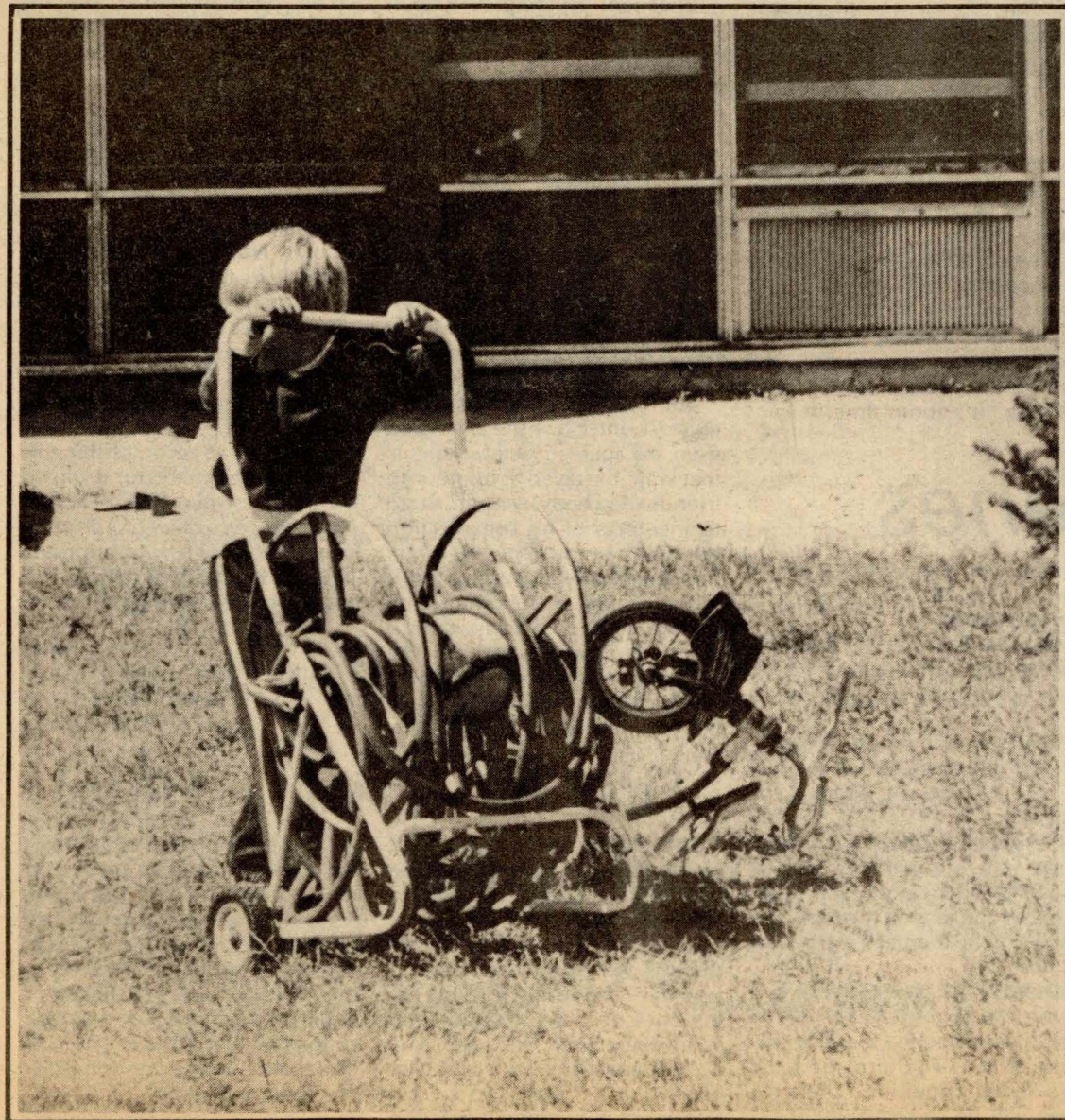
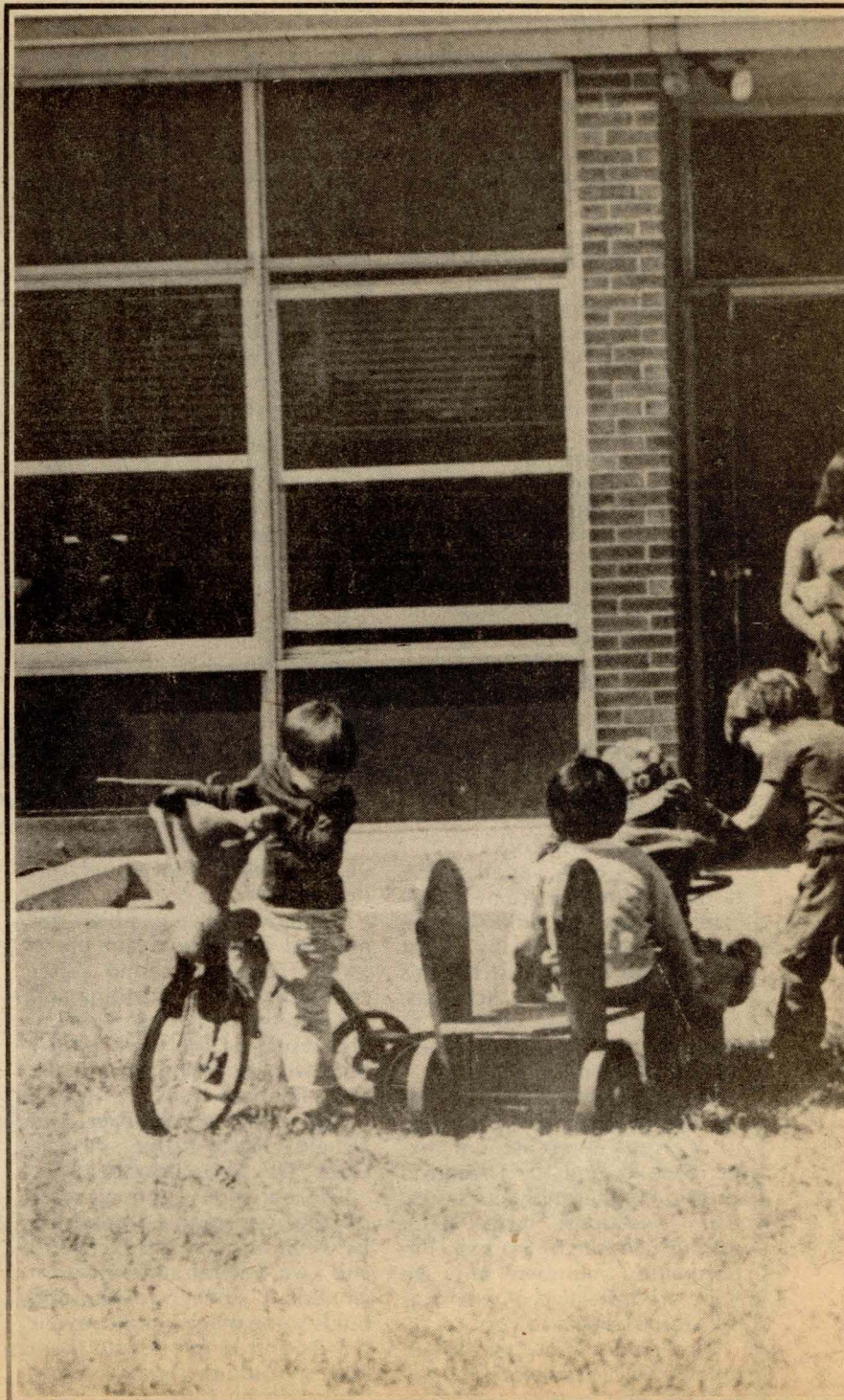


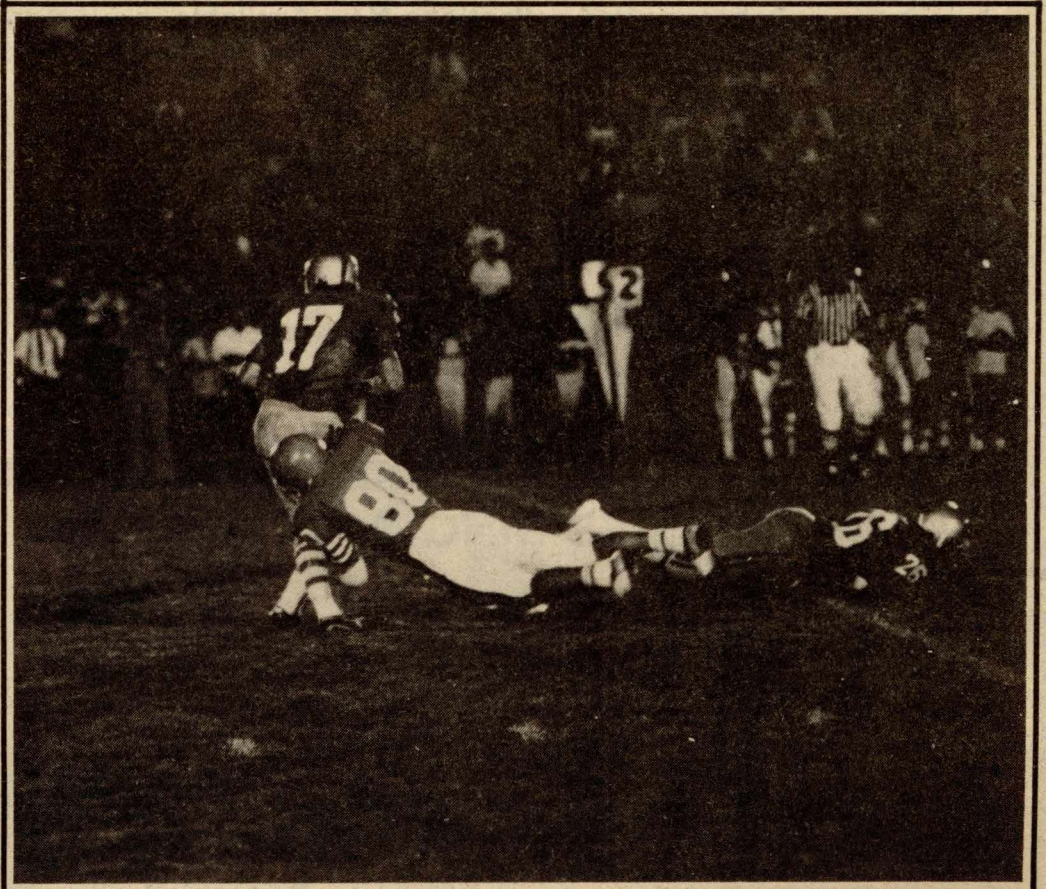
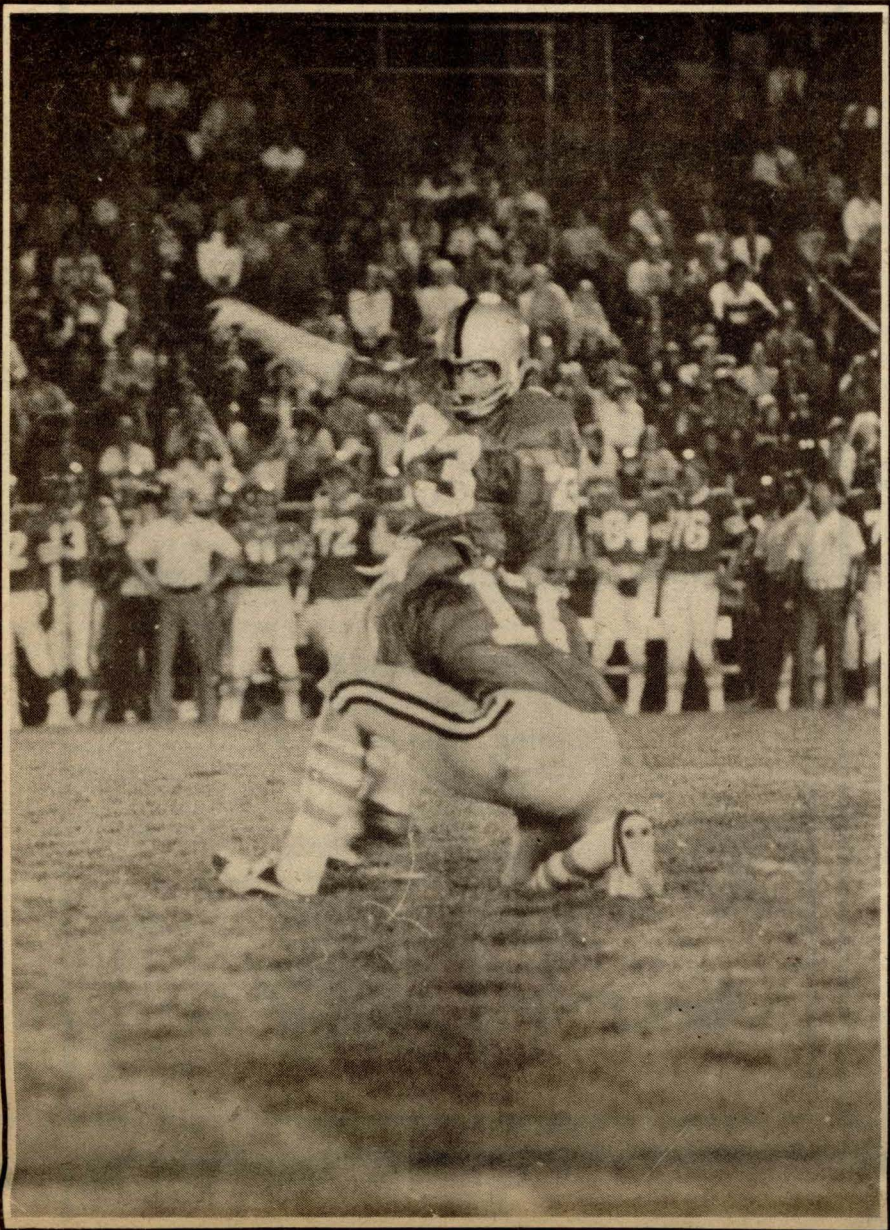
Photo by Magda Galis-Menendez

There's lots of things for kids to do at C.S.I.



Child Study Institute (C.S.I.) located across Green Lane from the D'Angelo Gym

Squires Run Head Long Into Another Season



Away for the first time, the Squires played Montclair State's Indians.

Photo by John Heyn

Crowds gather at the first Squires' game of the season.

Photo by John Heyn

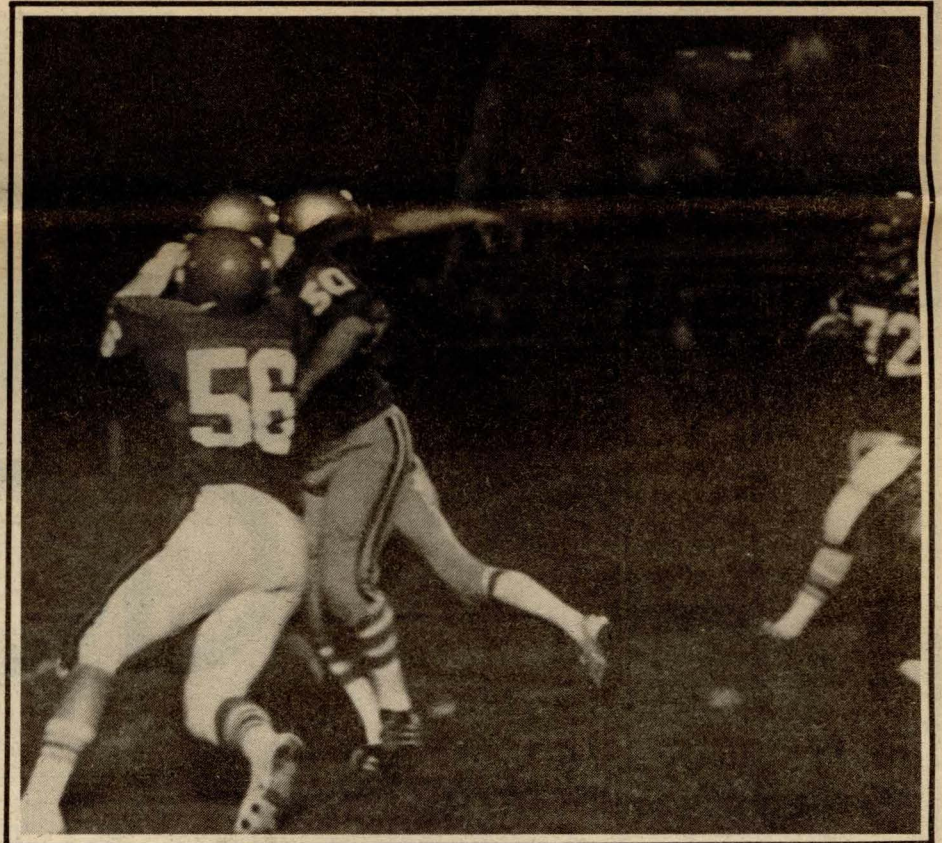
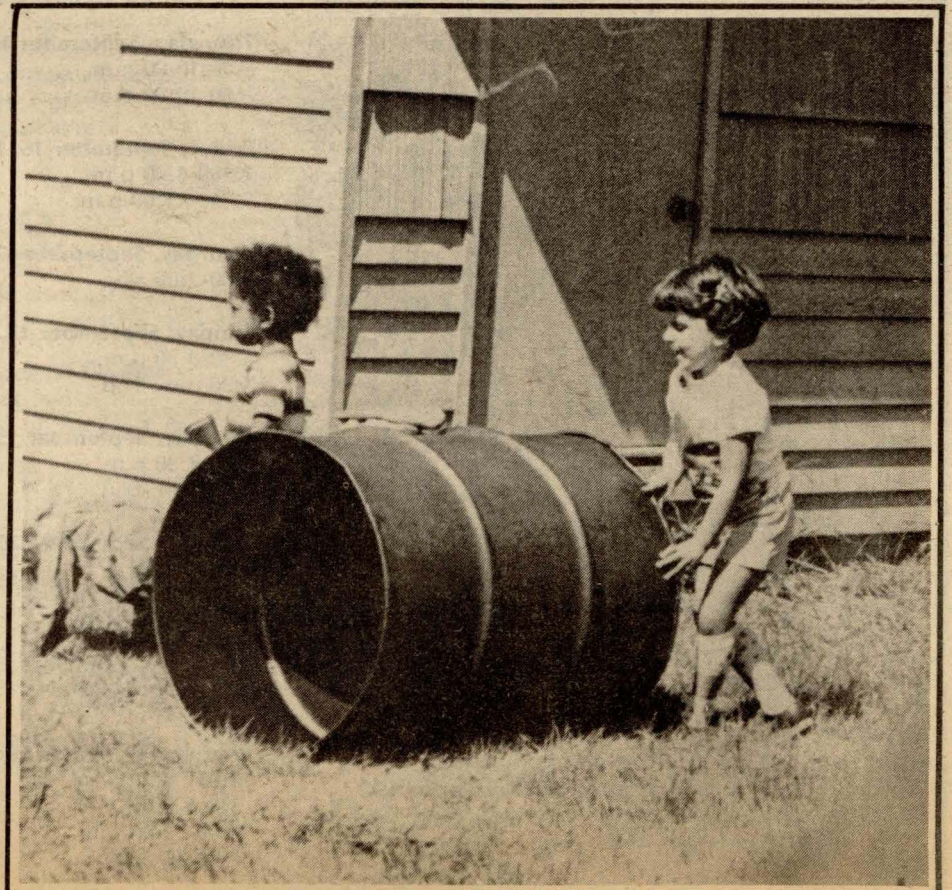


Photo by John Heyn

A tough battle was fought, but Kean fell in defeat with the final score 0-7.



Helps the teachers-to-be of Kean get acquainted with pre-school children.

Photos by Magda Galis-Menendez

Outdoor exercise takes up a part of the kid's day at C.S.I.

ATTENTION!!!

Scholarship Applications Now Available
in Student Organization Offices (CC128) between 9:00 a.m. and 5:00 p.m.

Requirements:

- Must have a GPA of 2.0 or better
- Must be a full-time student (12 credit hours or more)
- Must have accumulated 29 credit hours at Kean College

Selection Based on:

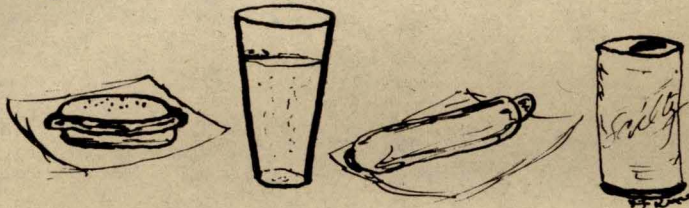
- Activities involved in at Kean College
- Academic Standing
- Financial Need

Applications are due in Student Organization by Friday, September 30, 1977 by 4:00 p.m.

Bored already? Why not share your talents if their artistic or journalistic? The Musik Box, a bi-monthly music publication needs album reviewers, doodlers for small spaces (seriously) and a couple typists. Will also be doing a record survey, will need canvassers. Contact Jimi Bell III, WKCU Radio Station.

PICNIC

Friday, September 16
1:00 p.m.
held by
Social Committee
Commander Cody &
The New Commander Cody Band
&
Special Guests
Presented by
College Center Board
FREE: Food & Soda
(B.Y.O.B.)
College Center Lawn

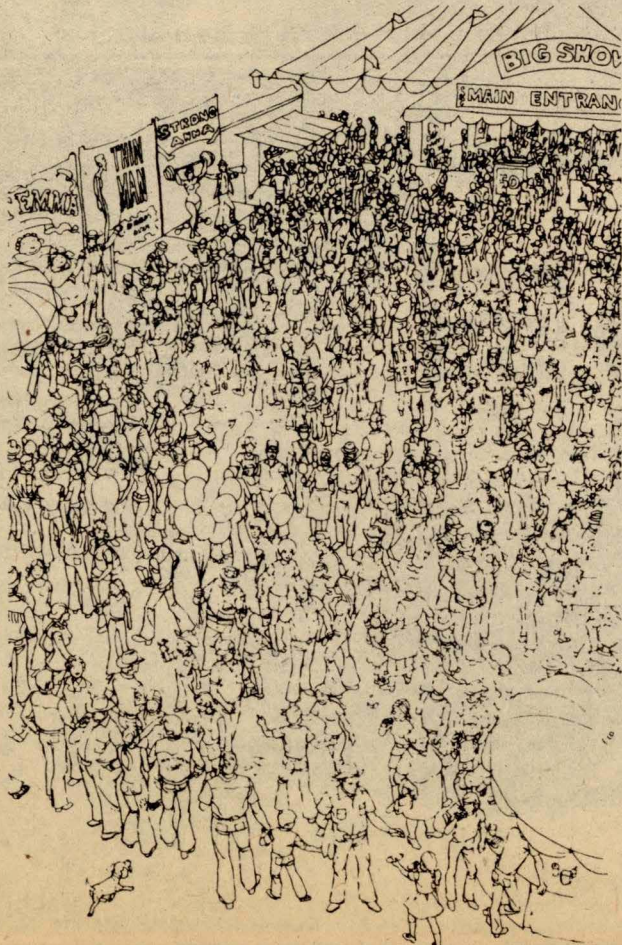


CLASS RING DATES

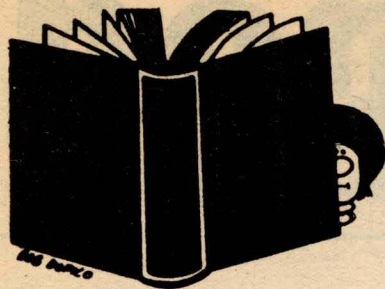
DATE	TIME	LOCATION
Monday, September 26, 1977	10:00-3:00 p.m.	College Center Building
Tuesday, September 27, 1977	10:00-3:00 p.m.	College Center Building
Tuesday, September 27, 1977	5:00-8:00 p.m.	Hutchinson Hall
Wednesday, October 19, 1977	10:00-3:00 p.m.	College Center Building
Thursday, October 20, 1977	10:00-3:00 p.m.	College Center Building
Thursday, October 20, 1977	5:00-8:00 p.m.	Hutchinson Hall
Tuesday, November 8, 1977	10:00-3:00 p.m.	College Center Building
Tuesday, November 8, 1977	5:00-8:00 p.m.	Hutchinson Hall
Wednesday, November 9, 1977	5:00-8:00 p.m.	Hutchinson Hall
Monday, December 5, 1977	10:00-3:00 p.m.	College Center Building

Ring Company: Josten's Bill Bonzulak, Representative

WHAT'S GOING ON...



Thursday, September 15, 1977 6:00-10:00 p.m. 7:00-10:00 p.m.	Gospel Choir Rehearsal CIAO "The Italian Club" Meeting	Mtg Rm A Alumni Lge
Friday, September 16, 1977 12:00-6:00 p.m. 6:00-11:00 p.m.	All College Picnic - Music "Commander Cody" Student Organization Council Mtg	Outside CC Cafe Mtg Rm A
Saturday, September 17, 1977 9:00-2:00 a.m.	Omega Psi Phi Dance	Cafeteria
Sunday, September 18, 1977 5:30-8:30 p.m. 7:30 p.m.-End	Mass CCB Film: "Dog Day Afternoon"	Browsing Room IPA
Monday, September 19, 1977 1:00-3:30 p.m. 8:00 p.m.-End	Transcendental Meditation Lecture Jazz Performance - "Joel Zelnick"	Little Theatre Little Theatre
Tuesday, September 20, 1977 11:30- 1:00 p.m. 1:30- 3:00 p.m. 1:40- 3:00 p.m. 1:40- 3:05 p.m. 7:30-11:00 p.m. 8:00 p.m.-End	Renata Club TWM Meeting CIAO Meeting "The Italian Club" Townsend Lecture Meeting Radio Station Jams ALVIN AILEY Repertory Ensemble	Mtg Rm B Browsing Rm Mtg Rm B CC-143 Browsing Rm IPA
Wednesday, September 21, 1977 12:00- 1:30 p.m. 3 & 8 p.m. 6:00- 9:00 p.m. 7:00-10:00 p.m.	Woman Talk S/A Movie: "California Split" Hotline Training Visual Communications Seminar	Alumni Lge Little Theatre Alumni Lge Mtg Rm A



Off The Shelf. . .

by Frank Bolger

Fire! Fire! Well, perhaps not fire, although the divine afflatus is everywhere in evidence throughout the latest tome of astronomer Carl Sagan. The book (*The Dragons of Eden* \$8.95), was released to the best seller charts several months back and shot up like a flag at sunrise.

Carl Sagan is known primarily as the world's foremost "exobiologist", a pseudo-science which seeks and evaluates evidence of extraterrestrial life—and as the author of *The Cosmic Connection*. Among scientists however, his chief renown is as a respected astronomer—flamboyant, netting, a brilliant popularizer of science.

Their exists significant resentment toward Sagan from colleagues who decry his unscientific intuitive gymnastics, and whisper grudgingly of his undue influence in important circles such as NASA. *Newsweek* (8/15/77, p. 47) notes in a recent issue that Sagan made few friends in his own profession by weilding that influence to have the Apollo moon rocks placed under quarantine. Withal it would not be surprising if Sagan, in writing *Eden* had dragons of his own with which to contend (imagine the watery tongues clicking throughout the conservative scientific hierarchy.)

The book is chiefly poetry and not science—flicker but not flame. *Discussions which usually begin rooted in scientific principle and terminology just as often end in fanciful rumination. But it is not the 4:30 Movie occult antics of Van Danikenism nor is it a swig from the Velikovskian jug of cataclysm which moves Sagan. He is, alas, the man with the proverbial vision, but the beast which tortures his fellow scientists, "the need to know," is supplanted in him by the simply elegant joy of wondering, and the zest of pursuing.*

The author constructs a sobering "Cosmic Calendar" which reflects that, considering the whole of history in a single year, our solar system lumbers in on September 9th, the invention of sex (by micro-organisms) straggles in about November 1st

and man arrives at the embarrassing tardy hour of 10:30 p.m. on December 31st he had a rather decent excuse, at least before November 1st.

From the outset Sagan states flatly, "My fundamental premise about the brain is that its working. . . are a consequence of its anatomy and physiology and nothing more." What could be fairer or more sound? What this simply proffers is that the while processes of the brain are not predictable by counting the bumps on the cranium, that they are not, in their entirety, occult or unfathomable.

The author proceeds in the initial chapter to the consideration of the Cosmic Calendar. This much done (and having prepared the reader for the heady stuff of Chapter Two) Sagan educates the reader in the functions of the brain. Chromosomes, genes, DNA, binary units, neurons, all the players are poised to enact the little drama of human intelligence—from the first primitive syllogism of Cro-magnon, cloud=rain=cave to the relatively sophisticated $E=MC^2$.

The thrust of the chapter is the battle between conflicting theories of brain function, equipotency "the view that. . . any part of the brain can substitute for any other. . ." or localization, which is the belief that each section has a specialized function. Sagan characteristically operates with refreshing Huxleyan scepticism on this issue. While agreeing that it seems fairly obvious that certain brain areas perform specialized services, Sagan contends that it would be evolutionarily inefficient for the brain

to have developed in such a way. The author suggests that there is undoubtedly substantial redundancy of function.

Given a scientist, susceptible to flights of fancy, it inevitably follows that the aerial show will at times grow a trifle puffy. Sagan wonders whether the whale might possess hidden arts or sciences. Other bizarre and similarly improbable prospects appear to fascinate the author. Do horses feel patriotic fervor? Dogs, religious ecstasy?

Fortified with the brain/body theory, the trune brain model, lateralization, the doctrine of recapitulation, the neural chassis and charioteer metaphors of brain function, it is time to think with leaps and bounds. The author invests his reader with enormous fear, in the sense of an exhilarating realization of power, not unlike the time I glanced at my handbook after making my first substantial deposit, and realizing I had enough money to buy a Congressman. Noting that the evolutionary competitors of our ancestors resembled physically our mythical gnomes, trolls, and dwarfs wonders whether these legends, ". . . could be a genetic or cultural memory of those times." In constructing the Eden metaphor, one which plays remarkably well, Sagan reflects, "It is interesting that it is not the getting of any sort of knowledge that God has forbidden but, specifically, the knowledge of the difference between good and evil."

Why did human intelligence appear so late? Why did sleep develop? What happened to the dinosaur? Why is society right dominated? What constitutes

death? When is abortion justifiable? Should we fear genetic engineering? Can machines think? Whirl! Spin! Kick! On and on round and about dances this racy chorus line of ideas until the range and revelry of Sagan's thinking becomes infectious.

One major issue is localization of function which Sagan believes operates to a great extent. The brain model which supports the idea of an R-complex, or primitive brain, the limbic system or midbrain, and the neo-cortex, is criticized by some scientists as an oversimplification, however the author presents his case with much persuasiveness. A bit airier are Sagan's arguments for animal and machine intelligence and by logical progression, civil rights. Carl Sagan concludes his spectacular foray into the area of human intelligence with the following caution:

"There is today in the West (but not in the East) a resurgent interest in vague, anecdotal and demonstrably erroneous doctrines that. . . if false, imply an intellectual carelessness. . . Such doctrines include astrology. . . the Bermuda Triangle 'mystery'. . . flying saucer accounts in general. . . the belief in ancient-

vastronauts. . . pyramidology. . . Scientology. . . the emotional lives and musical preferences of geraniums. . . Atlantis and Mu. . . and the doctrine of the special creation, by God. . . of mankind. It may be that there are kernels of truth in a few of those doctrines, but their widespread acceptance betokens. . . a need to replace experiments by desires."

One begins to suspect that a good deal of the resentment of Sagan springs from professional jealousy—the realization of certain men that, lacking the flair of their estimable colleague, that consequently they are fated to remain mere scientists. What distinguishes this author, apart from his welcome flashes of humor, his extraordinary scope of inquiry, and his flamboyance, is his lively prose style. It has the trick of kindling intellectual curiosity and a sense of urgency. For the sake of us all, Sagan should undertake a romp through the entire field of scientific disciplines in similar fashion. His speculations may upset some in the profession, but it is Sagan's rubbing together of dreaminess and fact which produces such divine sparks.

DISCO

Black Power movement of the late '60's was adopted in whole by the Trammyps and made totally harmless to the predominantly caucasian north-Jersey club. Sly had previously removed the claws by rhyming "learn" and "earn" to it, and years later Atlantic records presents the TRAMMPS, posing as Disco-dentists, to remove the teeth by singing "light your match (shoo-boop-shoo-boop) flick your Bic" (a registered trademark of the BIC pen corporation. I'm supposed to take this band seriously. If the Soap Factory was in Newark, their "DISCO INFERNO" would be disastrous. The Factory's legal capacity is 785, but confidentially, they've had 2100 in there. Say "Burn, baby, burn" to that size crowd and something should.

Ah, Disco. Where the women are women and the men are. . . well, I never really noticed. Except that those discophilied males I've run into has never heard the Pinocchio Theory. Or at least does not subscribe to it.

The Soap Factory itself was a virtual Garden of Eden, with nobody biting the apple because there is no serpent. Disco defies rebellion. The guys had all borrowed their folks' Grand Prix' to pick up the Hollywood-assembly-line-Farah-doll-knockout-nymphets. Hunks of magazine gorgeously, even the ugly ones. Here an orange, there an orange, everywhere an orange. And why have they stopped hustlin'? Because they Belong now. The disco beat was hard to ignore; drawing like the sea to lemmings. One doesn't even have to pay attention to get hooked.

Black Flag: On Self Realization

SELF REALIZATION. How chic! It conjures up scenes of wrinkled beldams gathered at the local library to fire off another feminist manifesto. It has the artificial air of dime store incense and the ring of garbage can lids being smashed together. Oh, oh, how positively. . .

The trick of such writing is to select an everyday annoyance with a seemingly simple solution. Then, convince your gaping audience of its inscutability, advising them reassuringly that you happened to have stumbled upon an easy cure. But precisely what sort of euphoric literature adorns these shelves, you ask, drooling with sanguine expectation? I let the literati of the field speak for themselves. Stand up and be counted! Those of you searching for **Personal Freedom** need look no further than Arthur Deikman M.D.'s book of the same name, which describes itself as, ". . . an amazingly simple guide for your mystical journey towards self-awareness. . . This clear persuasive argument for personal freedom is invaluable to everyone who is seeking a greater wholeness." Well, how about it, gang? Has something been lacking in your wholeness lately?

All right now, world-savers, what is **60 Seconds To Mind Expansion?** A sequel to **30 Seconds Over Tokyo?** Wrong! This is your last chance to, ". . . heighten your awareness and add creative new dimensions to your life. . ."

and with each heightened awareness a free tank of gas for your car. 1.95 take it away! Now what is behind that table, Monty? Would you like to make a deal to trade your independence and skepticism to be. . . **The Richest Man In Babylon** (George S. Clason). That's right, as this week's **Richest Man In Babylon**, you will receive a copy of the breathtaking sequel, **The Greatest Salesman In The World**, which promises to let you in on, "The Success Secrets of the Ancients." Who are the Ancients? Oh, probably some Egyptian Do Wop ensemble. Anyway, there's no time to worry, not if you want to learn, **How To Be Outrageously Successful With Women** (John Mack Carter and Lois Wise). Have you heard about, "the new approach to the New Woman?" Didn't know there was a new Woman did you? Have you checked your ribs lately, guys? Yes, apparently He's done it again. And what was wrong with the Old Woman, I hear you cry?

Perhaps what you require is contained within **Now That I Know Which Side Is Up** (Eli Djed-dah and Jennifer Cross) or **EGOSPEAK** (E.G. Addeo and R.E. Burger) which offer, ". . . a meaningful sense of direction. . ." and ". . . a meaningful conversation. . ." respectively. And if that isn't enough to make you swoon, may we propose **The Disowned Self** (Nathaniel Branden) which answers the

unusual question, "Do you have the courage to discover who you are?" This advanced course features **Fingerprint, How To Follow Yourself Without Being Spotted, and Disguising Yourself So You Won't Recognize You**. This book may be read in conjunction with the equally helpful **Discovering Your Hidden Self** (Drs. Ann and Paul Fritsch) which has some ideas of its own. "Discovering your external image trap," and "Helping intimacy succeed," (now really, if we don't stop pampering intimacy, he's going to be spoiled) are among this work's entries in the pie-in-the-sky contest.

Occasionally, however, the business does grow a little dubious. For example there is **How To Find And Fascinate A Mistress** (Will Harvey) dedicated, "To the beautiful woman who said, 'Don't point that thing at me unless you really know how to use it.' Mr. Harvey ". . . tells how women can be satisfied sexually without vibrators, pretzel positions, or Reddi Whip." Every schoolboy knows that - Marshmallow Fluff, every time.

And not all of these authors offer only dry stale writing. The field has its lyrical crowd, such as the composer of **The Art Of Hanging Loose In An Uptight World** (Dr. Ken Olson). The poetic Dr. rhapsodizes, "I believe in love. I believe in music and I believe that each bird whistles through his own beak. The rare uniqueness of each in-

dividual is a marvel to behold. . . I believe in being rigidly flexible. . ." He also apparently believes in being redundantly repetitious.

You Were Born Again To Be Together (Dick Sutpher) is for the incurable romantic in us all, delivering, "Documented cases of reincarnation that prove love is immortal." Ah. . . to be young again. . . and again. . . and again. . . and again. . .

It would be improper of me to end without giving just acclaim to the Deity of Self Realization, that old Immovable Mover himself Dr. Norman Vincent Peale, author of **Power Of Positive Thinking**.

Of lesser importance, but a giant nonetheless is the ineffable Dale Carnegie. But these two are fighting off a vigorous challenge from Julius Fast, author of the **Pleasure Book and Body Language**, the latter of which vows to help you, ". . . penetrate the personal secrets of intimates and total strangers." For best title the winners is. . . in New York. . . Arnold Bennett for his whimsical **How To Live On 24 Hrs. A Day**. And of course there is the bible of utopia-builders—I'm O.K. (Thomas A. Harris). In departing, a remarkable observation about these "Do-It-Yourself. . ." books—most of them are co-authored.

Definition: Self-Improvement Literature - recent field based upon the theory that all men are created equal — and that none of them wish to remain so.

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Bulletin Bored

Greenhouse (Bruce parking lot side)
Willis Hall (parking lot side)
Vaughn-Eames (parking lot side)
Downs Hall (foot path facing Monmouth Rd)
Whiteman Hall (Monmouth Rd side facing Downs Hall)

New Coach Suffers 7-0 Setback

Rugged Montclair St. Defense Ruins Murphy's Debut

by Paul Giorgio

First year head coach Ray Murphy certainly had nothing to be ashamed about Saturday night even though his inaugural as Squires mentor was spoiled by Montclair 7-0. As a matter of fact, Murphy was more than pleased

with his team's performance. "Of course I'm disappointed with the loss," said the former Pittsburgh and Ohio State assistant, "but I was not disappointed in the play of my guys, who fared better than I expected against a much bigger Montclair

outfit. "They really did one heck of a job."

Don't get the impression that Murphy accepts defeat. Any man who has coached at Pittsburgh, the 1976 N.C.A.A. Champion, and Ohio State, a perennial powerhouse, doesn't like taking a back seat to any opponent, no matter how formidable they may be.

After an extremely tight first half, in which neither team could come close to scoring, the Squires received a break in the third quarter when senior Coco Vidal recovered a fumbled punt on the Indian 35 yard line, giving the Squires their best field position of the night up to that point. However the Unionites couldn't capitalize on the mistake, for after failing to make a first down, kicker Tito Lajterman's 42 yard field goal went wide.

In the fourth quarter, with the score still deadlocked at zero, the Squires put together their best drive of the game, with quarterback Bobby Douglass picking up two big first downs on option keepers. Douglass led the silver and blue from their own 35 down to the Indian 4 where, with a fourth and less than a yard, Murphy decided to go with his usually deadly Lajterman. But, Tito's third attempt of the night went wide from the Indian 22 and Montclair took over at their 20 with 9:40 left in the game.

The missed field goal not only prevented the Squires from breaking the scoreless tie, but it

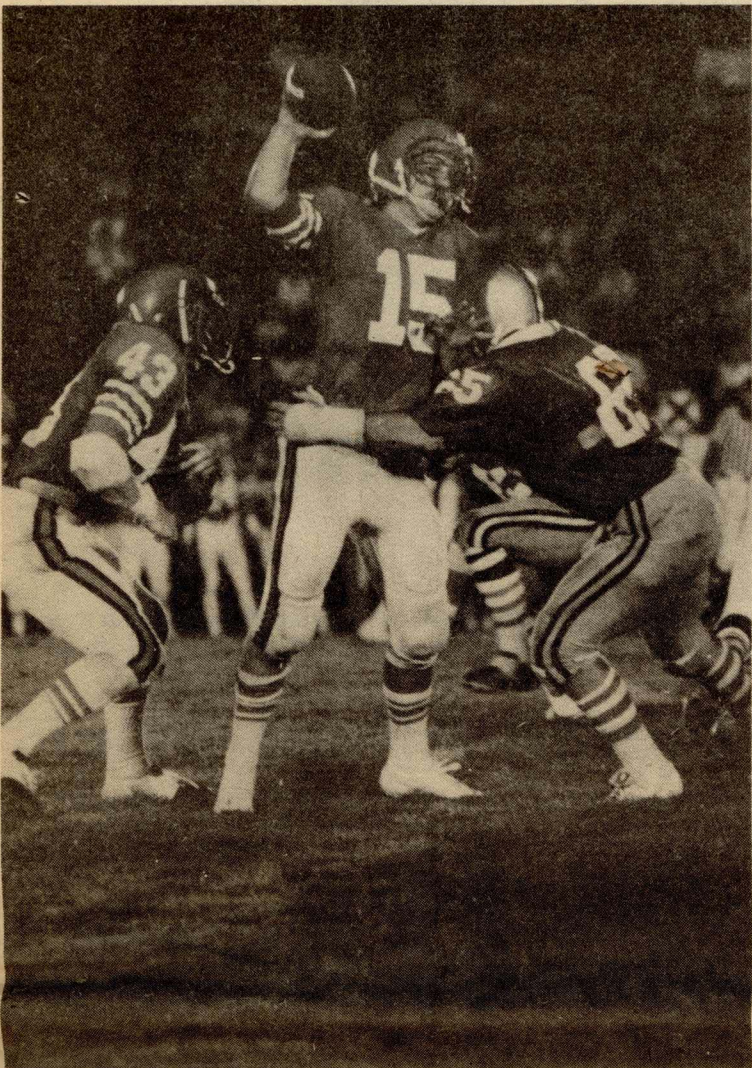


photos by Heyn

A Kean punter limbers up in Kean's loss to Montclair.

also seemed to destroy the Kean morale, for when Montclair got the ball back they drove 80 yards in 16 plays with tailback Tony Arena bullying over from the one for the score. Freshman kicker Tony Altillio's point after was true and the Indians had the lead with only 3:33 remaining.

On the ensuing kickoff, it looked as though Kean's all time leading rusher and returner, Joe Troise, was going to take it the distance, but he was hauled down at his own 40 by one of the last Montclair specialty men, who probably saved the game-tying score.



Squires quarterback Bobby Douglass, under pressure, looks for an open receiver in Saturday's 7-0 loss at Montclair.

Schedule

Football	Fordham, Rose Hill, N.Y. Saturday 1:30 P.M.
Soccer	Ramapo Saturday 2:00 P.M.

Women Be A Sport

Come try out for one of our fall athletic teams - field hockey, tennis, and volleyball - all full-time students are eligible to try out - questions? inquire in Athletic office D-126.

Rebuilding Faced By Volleyball, Field Hockey Teams

Karen Slater, Melanie Kersey and Carol Whitney, the only returnees from last year, will have to carry the load for the Kean College volleyball team this season.

Five regulars were lost through graduation, so Coach Joe Errington will have to find replacements from newcomers and players moving up from the junior varsity ranks.

Mary Sue Nevins, a junior from Elizabeth, is expected to jump to the varsity, along with Sandy Daniel, a junior from Berkeley Heights, Melody Holmes, Sally Lonergan, Karen Ostrowski and Sharon Binder.

Slater, a junior from Union, is an aggressive all-around player, who figures to provide points and leadership to the squad. Whitney, a senior from Rutherford, is an excellent spiker and blocker.

The Squirettes open the

season Sept. 28 with a conference game against Princeton at home.

The Kean College field hockey team faces a major rebuilding job this season as Coach Trudy Kesting begins her third year as head coach.

"We lost a lot through graduation," Kesting said in going over the prospects for the coming year. "Especially on defense. That's the area we'll have to work hard on."

Sharon Kuta, a senior from North Caldwell, has been a starter since her freshman year and she will be counted on heavily for scoring, as will Elaine McGrath.

Diane Braver gives the Squirettes solid goaltending. Donna Woods, another returnee, will also be relied on to continue her solid all-around play.

Kean opens the season at home Sept. 22 against Kings.

Scuba Course

The Scuba course will be offered again this Fall. It is a beginner's course, taught very capably by Mr. Alex Bittman, of the Skin Diving School of New Jersey. The class size is limited, so you must attend the organizational meeting at 1:30 p.m. on Tuesday, September 21, in the Gym D-127. Details will be explained at this time.

Pool Hours

The pool will be open during the following hours, providing lifeguards can be found to cover the time: Monday 5-9 p.m.; Wednesday 5-9 p.m.; Thursday

12:30-4:30 p.m.; Friday 3-6 p.m.; Saturday and Sunday from 1-5 p.m.

Kung Fu Club

The Kung Fu Club will meet in Campus School West, Room 118 on Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday at 5 p.m. This club offers excellent instruction at all levels.

Weight Room

The Weight Room is located in Campus School West. It is open on weekdays for members of the College community.

Rec Room

The Recreation Room in the Book Store Building, and in Dougall Hall will operate on the following schedule: **Book Store:**

Monday to Friday 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. - **Dougall Hall:** Monday to Friday 6 p.m. to 10 p.m.; Sunday 6 p.m. to 9 p.m.

Gym Hours

The Gym will be open for recreation activity from 4 p.m. to 10 p.m. on weekdays, and 1 p.m. to 5 p.m. on Saturday and Sunday. These hours are subject to change due to classes, meetings, Varsity Athletic practices and Intramural programs.

NOTE: These programs and the College facilities are open to all members of the College community. You must present your College I.D. when asked, to insure proper control of the above programs and facilities.

Women's Tennis Looks For Big Year

Kean's Women's Tennis Team is looking forward to a good season this year, under new Coach Dean Kumpf.

Coach Kumpf, formally ranked in the Middle Atlantic States, was also invited to play in the Wightman Cup Tournament for Juniors.

Coach Kumpf, a graduate of Bloomsburg State College in Pennsylvania, where she had

received a B.S. in English, has been an active participant in tennis for twenty-five years.

A resident of Cranford, Coach Kumpf has taught the Y.W.C.A. in Westfield and in Scotch Plains. She is now instructing and adult tennis class in Scotch Plains.

With the promising new players coming out this year, the returning varsity players, Elizabeth Petroski, Jill Carson,

Barbara Conrad, Pam-Petill, Deb Vigilanti, and Lorraine Conti, are all looking forward to a successful season with much strength and many wins.

All women, freshmen, sophomores, juniors, who are enthusiastic are encouraged to take advantage of being and active participant in a varsity sport such as tennis. Dean Kumpf is a very capable instructor as well as coach.

A newly formed Gymnastics Club will be meeting every Tuesday and Thursday, at 1:30 in CSW-118 (Campus school-west gymnasium). The workouts are open to all students, faculty and staff and are instructed with professional assistance available if desired. All ability levels are invited to attend and appropriate attire is required. All equipment (floor exercise mat, trampoline, uneven parallel bars, balance beams, side horse, high bar and parallel bars) in regulation. Interested individuals are encouraged to bring a friend with them, particularly for spotting and assistance, as well as added enjoyment of working out with someone (although it is not a requirement to bring someone). Club will begin this Tuesday, Sept. 13 and continue on every Thurs. and Tues. throughout the semester, and probably throughout the year.

Associate Director Of Housing Receives Award From The State

by Howard Brayer

Robert Maslo, associate director of Housing, has received a certificate of award from the State of New Jersey for the development of a new fire alarm system that helps reduce the number of false alarms the fire department has to respond to.

There has been a growing concern in the Kean College Housing Office about the multitude of false alarms which have been set-off in the dormitories. Many of these false alarms have resulted in injuries to the student residents.

Mr. Maslo in an effort to reduce this occurrence designed

a system that uses simple wooden frames with glass covers over each alarm. This system cost the college very little, but the savings that have resulted is a significant amount.

Alarms Are Very Tempting

Mr. Maslo contended, "It is very tempting to set off a false

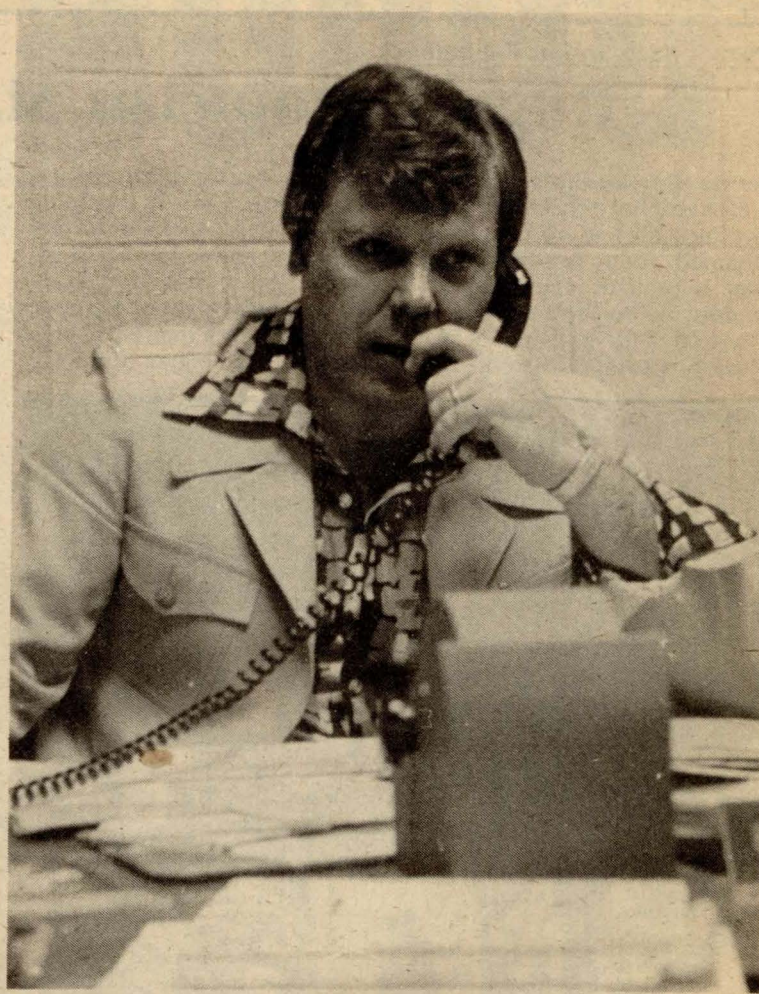
alarm if the only thing needed to be done is to pull a handle." He added, "People will have an aversion to breaking the glass before the alarm goes off. If there is a real fire, then the glass can easily be broken with a shoe or a fist."

The system proved to lessen the number of false alarms by a considerable amount. In the semester before the boxes were installed, there were 150 false alarms. During the semester after the boxes were installed, there were only 46 false alarms.

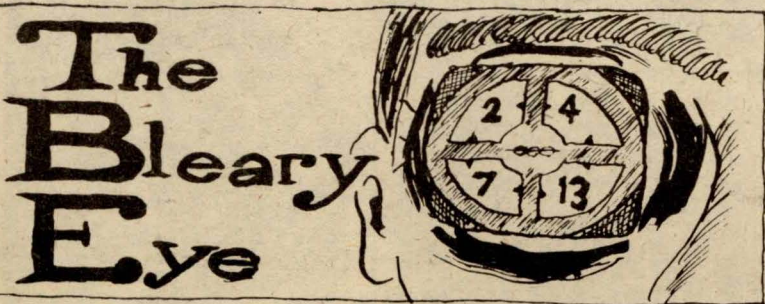
Each False Alarm Cost \$30

Each time an alarm is set off, it costs the state approximately \$30 for a technician to reset the alarm. During the first semester after the boxes were installed, the college saved over \$3,000. In addition, the fire department must respond to all alarms, whether false or not and this costs thousands of dollars.

Mr. Maslo concluded that this new fire alarm system has been installed at many public institutions all over the state.



Robert Maslo, associate director of housing, the inventor of a system to reduce the number of false alarms at Kean and throughout the state.



by the Indy Staff

Thursday, September 15th

11:30 (7) **Police Story** - Television's version of gritty realism, this series, created by Joseph Wambaugh, is easily the best of the cop shows. An anthology series, this show handles the shoot-em-ups as well as the everyday problems and peculiarities of the policeman. This one features Chuck Connors.

Coors Fights

(Continued from page 1)

adds, Adolph Coors even went on t.v. and threatened that under no circumstances would he hire back any of the strikers who stayed out.

Meanwhile, the boycott continues. In California, where almost half of all Coors beer is sold, the company's sales have declined 19 per cent since the boycott began, and are still falling.

Info Center

(Continued from page 1)

house for events so that two similar or competing programs will not be scheduled for the same time.

A weekly publication entitled **Arts, Leisure, Sports, and Others (ALSO)** will list scheduled events with their time and location for eight days starting every Monday. The first Monday in each month, **ALSO** will list events scheduled for the whole month. In the future, other notices and descriptions of other events will be added.

According to Mr. Whelan, kiosks will be erected in the near future. He added that centralized bulletin boards will be designated for publicity of upcoming events. Dispensers will also be devised to assure proper distribution, **ALSO** and the **Independent**. In addition, the Information Center will serve as the central lost and found.

Center's Working Hours

On the Center's first day of operation, 380 contacts were logged with 25 per cent or more contacts going unlogged. The Information Center is presently opened from 7:30 a.m. to 8:00 p.m. on Monday through Thursday, 7:30 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. on Friday, and 7:30 a.m. to 3:00 p.m. on Saturday. The schedule will be adjusted according to demand.

Mr. Whelan feels that the success of the Information Center will continue and that "the sentiment of many students was gladness to see the service."

12:40 (2) **Late, Great 1968** - One of the small screen's interminable string of video-collages. The year — a tumultuous one — is 1968. Campuses are in revolt. . . Chicago erupts in a nightmare of violence and bloodshed. . . Kennedy and King are murdered. For wallowers, a must.

Friday, September 16th

11:30 (2) **M*A*S*H** - Vintage episodes from the T.V. series, before it degenerated into a khaki version of Sermonette.

Sunday, September 18th

11:00 (13) **Monty Python's Flying Circus** - The Python bunch return each week to remind Americans how to laugh.

1:15 (4) **The Illustrated Man** - An often puzzling adaptation of three tales by Science Fictions most gifted and prolific manufacturer of beautiful prose, Ray Bradbury. The film is worthwhile, if only that it has Rod Steiger.

Wednesday, September 21st

12:40 (2) **The Astronaut** - Ho hum, an ABC TV Movie of the Week, need I say more?

Office of Veteran Affairs Briefs

by Kevin P. Davis

"Don't drop classes because of poor grades," veterans are advised by Steve Vence, coordinator of Veteran Affairs at Kean College, "without first checking on the VA tutorial assistance program with the Office of Veteran Affairs on campus."

"The tutorial assistance program can help veterans defray the cost of tutoring service in weak subject areas," Mr. Vence continued. "An individual veteran can receive a maximum of \$65 a month, up to a total of \$780 during the ten year VA education benefits eligibility period. And the tutorial assistance payments are not chargeable to GI bill entitlements."

"The Office of Veteran Affairs

(OVA) requires a letter from the professor of the class in which the tutoring service is needed. The letter should state that the veteran requires tutoring help and that the professor approves of the selected tutor," Mr. Vence explained.

"Also the veteran's tutor must forward a letter of qualifications to the OVA. That letter should also include a statement of the number of hours to be tutored per week and the fee per hour," the Coordinator added. "Under the tutorial assistance program the veteran can submit an application for reimbursement each month," Mr. Vence continued. "However, we recommend that, if possible, the veteran wait until the end of the semester to submit a tutorial ap-

plication. This way the problems with the payment can be minimized, as the VA has a heavy work load during the semester."

Mr. Vence concluded by encouraging veterans in need of tutoring assistance to apply for the program. "The VA established the tutorial assistance for veterans to use to help with their education under the GI bill. It is a big help, particularly if the tutoring can keep a vet in school. I urge all veterans to investigate this program at our office before dropping any classes."

Steve Vence and Mike Driscoll, Veterans Administration Representative on Campus (VROC), can be contacted at the OVA, located in the Kean building on Monday through Friday, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Haight Ashbury's Dopers' Corner

by Haight Ashbury

Welcome (back) my friends to "Dopers' Corner". This is the place where information pertinent to the average doper is presented weekly.

It's been a long time coming and many many people have worked towards it until finally it almost is a reality. On August 2, 1977, President Carter said what needed to be said. **The New York Times'** headline blared, "Carter Seeks To End Marijuana Penalty For Small Amounts."

Just as he had pledged last year during his campaign for the Presidency, Mr. Carter made his recommendation to Congress that they abolish all Federal criminal penalties for the possession of small amounts of pot. Carter urged that a civil penalty of a fine replace the \$5,000 fine and up to a year in prison consequence for any person found to possess any quantity of marijuana.

With the advice of Dr. Peter G. Bourne, Carter made the dividing line between trafficking and personal use at one ounce. This seems like a reasonable figure but by no means stands firm when and if Congress decides for decriminalization. The process through which this legislation must go through is a long long road and decrim is still a long

ways off.

In the interim, individual states must go ahead with their own forms of legislation for pot possessors. Already several states have declared marijuana "decriminalization official within their state boundaries. These include Oregon, California, Alaska, Ohio, and most recently New York. The New Jersey legislature turned down a chance for pot decriminalization this year.

The law passed in New York treats the possession of marijuana much like a traffic offense. For possession of up to 25 grams of pot, fines up to \$100 are assessed. This law covers the owner of the substance but still makes passing a joint a whole 'nother smoke with more severe penalties applicable.

There you have it. We may be on our way to a new day for the pot smokers of America. President Carter put it so appropriately when he said that we must no longer go on "defining the smoker as a criminal." Personal pot should be legal pot and this may be the push that NORML (National Organiza-

tion for the Reform of Marijuana Laws) needs in their lobbying efforts.

The dividing line between a user and a pusher may affect every ounce that is sold after the standard is set. Suppose that the division is set at 25 grams, 3 grams short of an ounce. This would make every person who has a 28 gram ounce, a pusher! This situation would inevitably be evaluated by the distributors who would probably begin to make all their OZ's short enough that they would fall below that dividing line.

These tidings of job have brought a smile to the faces of dopers all across the continent, but of course the bad news cannot be ignored, no matter how hard we may try. The really bad news is that the DEA (Drug Enforcement Agency) is continuing their "war" against the drug cultivators of the world. The DEA has tried to stop the "controlled dangerous substances" from leaving the countries who export (legally or illegally) those drugs and when they fail at that, the DEA has tried to stop them from coming into the states.

The DEA, in their war against pot have burned acres and acres of the weed. In doing so, they

not only wiped out the lite bread of many natives who merely work the fields or something of the like, but also made REAL Jamaican or REAL Colombian almost non-existent.

The DEA has also gone to work recently on Mexico and their efforts combined with the damage of Hurricane Anita may hurt. Anita hit Mexico and this simply cannot be good news for the plants. When the usual summer drought for pot never really hit full force, I was overjoyed but wondered if it would affect the rest of the year. Maybe it will but if it doesn't, we'll party! Let's hope for the best.

"Dopers' Corner" is for you, the average doper, the unaverage doper, or the interested un-doper. I will try to answer any questions you have and listen to whatever you wish to say. Just drop me a note in the **Independent** office, located in the Student Center.

Please return wallet taken from Student Org. Offices. Keep money, just return wallet with I.D.'s. No questions asked.